Haue vvith you to Saf-fron-vvalden.

OR,

Gabriell Harueys Hunt is vp.

Containing a full Answere to the eldest sonne of the Halter-maker.

OR,

Nashe his Confutation of the sinfull *Doctor.*

The Mott or Posie, in stead of *Omne tulit punctum:*

Pacis fiducia nunquam.

As much to say, as I sayd I would speake with him.

Printed at London by *Iohn Danter*
1596.

To the most Orthodoxall and reuerent Corrector of staring haires, the sincere & *sinigraphicall rarifier of prolixious rough barbarisme, the thrice egregious and censoriall animadvertiser of vagrant mousiachios, chiefe scauinger of chins, and principall & Head-man of the parish wherein he dwells, speciall superuisor of all excrementall superfluities for Trinitie Colledge in* Cambridge, *and (to conclude) a notable and singular benefactor to all beards in generall,* Don Richardo Barbarossa de Cæsario; Tho: Nashe *wisheth the highest* Toppe *of his contentment and felicitie, and the* Shortning *of all his enemies.*

& quasi conuersant about heads.

A Cute & amiable Dick, not *Dic mihi Musa virum*, Musing Dick, that studied a whole yeare to know which was the male and female of red herrings: nor *Dic obsecro*, Dick of all Dickes, that in a Church where the Organs were defac'd, came and offred himselfe with his pipe and taber: nor old Dick of the Castle, that vpon the newes

of the loſſe of *Calis*, went and put a whole bird-ſpit in the pike of his buckler : nor Dick Swaſh or Deſperate Dick, that's ſuch a terrible Cutter at a chyne of beefe, and deuoures more meate at Ordinaries in diſcourſing of his fraies and deep acting of his ſlaſhing and hewing, than would ſerue halfe a dozen Brewers Dray-men : nor *Dick of the Cow*, that mad Demilance Northren Borderer, who plaid his prizes with the Lord *Iockey* ſo brauely : but paraphraſticall gallant Patron Dick, as good a fellow as euer was Heigh fill the pot hoſteſſe: curteous Dicke, comicall Dicke, liuely Dicke, louely Dicke, learned Dicke, olde *Dicke* of *Lichfield*, *Iubeo te plurimum ſaluere*, which is by interpretation, I ioy to heare thou haſt ſo profited in gibridge.

I am ſure thou wondreſt not a little, what I meane to come vppon thee ſo ſtraungelye, with ſuch a huge dicker of Dickes in a heape altogether : but that's but to ſhew the redundance of thy honorable Familie, and how affluent and copious thy name is in all places, though *Eraſmus* in his *Copia verborum* neuer mentions it.

Without further circumſtance to make *short*, (which to ſpeake troth is onely proper to thy Trade)

Trade) the ſhort and long of it is this, There is a certaine kinde of Doctor of late very pittifully growen bald, and thereupon is to be ſhauen immediately, to trie if that will helpe him : now I know no ſuch nimble fellow at his weapon in all *England* as thy ſelfe, who (as I heare) ſtandſt in election at this inſtant to bee chiefe *Crowner* or clipper of crownes in *Cambridge*, and yet no defacer of the Queenes coyne neither : and it is pittie but thou ſhouldſt haue it, for thou haſt long ſeru'd as a Clarke in the *crowne* office, and concluded ſyllogiſmes in *Barbara* anie time this ſixteene yeare, and yet neuer metſt with anie requitall, except it were ſome few *french crownes*, pild Friers crownes, drye ſhauen, not ſo much worth as one of theſe Scottiſh horne crownes : which (thy verie enemies muſt needes confeſſe) were but *bare* wages, (yea as bare as my nayle I faith) for thy braue deſert and dexteritie : & ſome ſuch *Thinne* gratuitie or *Haire-loome* it may be the Doctor may preſent thee with, but how euer it *falls*, hath his head or his hayre the falling ſickneſſe neuer ſo, without anie more delay, *Of or on*, trimm'd hee muſt bee with a trice, and there is no remedie but thou muſt needes come and ioyne with me to giue him the terrible cut.

Wherefore (good *Dick*) on with thy apron, & arme thy ſelfe *to ſet him downe* at the firſt word: *Stand to him* I ſay, and *take him a button lower*, feare not to ſhew him a ☞ *knacke* of thy occupation, and once in thy life let it be ſaid, that a Doctor weares thy ☞ *cloth*, or that thou haſt cauſd him to doo pennance, and weare *Haire-cloth* for his ſinnes. Were he as he hath been (I can aſſure thee) he would clothe and adorne thee with manie gracious gallant complements, and not a rotten tooth that hangs out at thy ſhop window, but ſhould coſt him an indefinite Turkiſh armie of Engliſh *Hexameters*. O, he hath been olde dogge at that drunken ſtaggering kinde of verſe, which is all vp hill and downe hill, like the way betwixt *Stamford* and *Beechfeeld*, and goes like a horſe plunging through the myre in the deep of winter, now ſouſt vp to the ſaddle, and ſtraight aloft on his tiptoes. Indeed, in old King Harrie ſinceritie, a kinde of verſe it is, hee hath been enfeoft in from his minoritie, for as I haue bin faithfully informed hee firſt cryde in that verſe in the verie moment of his birth, and when he was but yet a freſh-man in *Cambridge*, he ſet vp ☞ *Siquiſſes*, & ſent his accounts to his father in thoſe iculting Heroicks. Come, come, account of him as you liſt, by *Poll* and *Acdipoll* I proteſt, your noble

☞ *Barbers knacking their fingers.*

☞ *Their louſy naprie they put about mẽs neckes, whiles they are triming.*

☞ *Siquis a bill for any thig loſt.*

noble Science of § decision and contraction is immortally beholding to him, for twice double his Patrimonie hath he spent in carefull cherishing & preseruing his pickerdeuant: and besides a deuine vicarly brother of his, called *Astrologicall Richard*, some few yeares since (for the benefit of his countrey) most studiously compyled *a profound Abridgement vpon boards*, & therein copiously dilated of the true discipline of peakes, & no lesse frutelessely determined, betwixt the Swallowes taile cut, & the round beard like a rubbing brush. It was my chaunce (O thrice blessed chaunce) to the great comfort of my Muse to peruse it, although it came but priuately in Print: and for a more ratefied pasport (in thy opinion) that I haue read it and digested it, this title it beareth, *a § Defence of short haire against Synesius and Pierius*: or rather in more familiar English to expresse it, a Dash ouer the head against baldnes, verie necessary to be obserued of al the *looser* sort, or *loose* haird sort of yong Gentlemen & Courtiers, and no lesse pleasant and profitable to be remembred of the whole Common-wealth of the Barbars. The Posie theretoo annexed, *Prolixior est brevitate sua*, as much to say, as Burne Bees and haue Bees, & hair the more it is cut the more it comes: lately deuised and set forth by *Richard Harvey*,

§ *For diuisio & contraction.*

§ *Therfore belike hee gaue it that title, because it was most of it short haire his father made ropes of.*

the

the vnluckie Prophet of prodigies. If this may not ſettle thy beleefe, but yet thou requireſt a further token to make vp euen money, in the Epiſtle Dedicatorie thereof to a great Man of this Land, whom he calls *his verie right honourable good Lord*, he recounteth his large bounties beſtowed vppon him, and talkes of the ſecret fauours which hee did him in his Studie or Cloſet at Court.

Heare you Dick, marke you here what a iewell this learning is: how long wil it be, ere thou ſtudie thy ſelfe to the like preferment. No reaſon I ſee, why thou being a Barber ſhouldſt not bee as *hair-braind* as he. Onely for writing a booke of beards, in which he had no further experience, but by looking on his father when he made hairs, hair lines I meane, and yet not ſuch *lines* of life as a hangman hath in his hand, but haire lines to hang linnen on: for that ſmal demerit (I ſay) is he thus aduanced and courted, & from Aſtrological Dick raiſed to bee fauorite Dick. And verie meete it is he ſhould be ſo fauored and raiſd by high Perſonages, for before he was as low a Parſon or Vicar, as a man could lightly ſet ey on.

With teares be it ſpoken, too few ſuch lowly Parſons & Preachers we haue, who laying aſide all worldly encumbrances, & pleſant cõuerſing with

Saint

Saint *Austen*, *Ierome*, *Chrisostome*, wilbe content to read a Lecture as he hath done *de lana caprina*, (almost as slender a cast subiect as a Catts smelling haires,) or trauerse the subtile distinctions twixt *short cut and long taile*.

Fie, this is not the fortieth dandiprat part of the affectionate *Items*, hee hath bequeathed on your mysterie, with fiue thousand other doctrinal deuotions, hath he adopted himselfe more than a by-founder of your trade, conioyning with his aforesaid Doctor Brother in eightie eight browne Bakers dozen of Almanackes.

In euerie of which famous Annals of the foure windes, vnfallible rules are prescribd for men to obserue the best time to breed loue-lockes in, and so to wringle a thorough hayre for rooting, that it shall neuer put foorth his finayles hornes again: as also vnder what Planet a man maye with least danger picke his teeth, and how to catch the Sun in such a phisicall Signe, that one may sweate and be not a haire the worse.

Some holde, that any place of a mans chin, beeing rubd with a gold rig beeing heated, will so harden the skin, that there shall neuer anie haire grow there more.

But these amplifications adiourned to another Returne, all the deuoyre Diamond Dick, which I am in this Epistle of thy daintie composition to expostulate, is no more but this, that since vnder thy redoubted patronage and

protection my workes are to haue their royall & *Bestellein* and more than common safe-conduct into the world, and that for the Meridian of thy honour and magnificence they are chiefely eleuated & erected, thou wouldst brauely mount thee on thy barbed steed, *alias* thy triumphant barbers Chaire, and girding thy keene *Palermo* rasour to thy side, in stead of a trenchant Turkish semitorie, and setting thy sharpe pointed launce in his rest, be with them at a haires bredth that backbite and detract me.

& Bestellein, the royallest Passe in Germanie that may bee, onely for Dukes & great princes.

Phlebothomize them, sting them, tutch them Dick, tutch them, play the valiant man at *Armes* and let them bloud and spare not; the Lawe allowes thee to doo it, it will beare no action: and thou beeing a Barber Surgeon, art priuiledgd to dresse flesh in Lent, or anie thing.

& A lãce an instrumẽt to let bloud with.

Admit this be not sufficient to coole the heat of their courage, serch them in another vaine, by discharging thy pocket dags against them, and let them smart for it to the proofe.

Steele thy painted May-pole, or more properly to tearme it, thy redoubted rigorous horsmans staffe (which at thy dore as a manifest *signe* thou hangst forth of thy martiall prowesse and hardiment) on their insolent creasts, that maligne and despise me, and forbeare not to bring forth all thy brasse

braſſe peeces againſt them. It is well kno, en thou haſt been a Commaunder and a Souldier euer ſince *Tilbury Campe*, and early and late *walkt the round*, and dealt verie *short* and *round* with all thoſe that come vnder thy fingers: ſtrugled through the *foard* deepe, and skirmiſht on the *downes*: wherefore if thou tak'ſt them not downe ſoundlie, with a hey downe and a derry, and dooſt not ſhuffle and *cut* with them luſtilie, *actum eſt de pudicitia*, I take of God thou maiſt light vpon none but bald-pates till thou dieſt. But I trow thou wilt carry a better pate with thee, and not ſuffer any of theſe indigent old faſhiond iudgements to carry it away: whoſe wits were right ſtuffe when thoſe loue-letters in rime were in requeſt, & whoſe capacities neuer mended their pace, ſince *Pace* the Duke of *Norfolkes* foole died. As for the decaied Proctor of *Saffronwalden* himſelf, if he wander within the precincts of thy indignation, I make no queſtion but of thy owne accord without any motion of mine, thou wilt be as ready as any *catchpoule*, out of all *ſcotch* & *notch* to torment him, & deal as *ſnip ſnap* ſnappiſhly with him, as euer he was delt withall ſince he firſt dated letters from his gallerie in *Trinitie Hall*, not ſuffring a lowſe that belongs to him to paſſe thy hands without a *powling* penny, and yet

as I shrewdly presage, thou shalt not finde many powling pence about him neither, except he rob *Peter* to pay *Powle*, empouerish his spiritual Vicar brother to helpe to pay for his powling, and he alas, (dolefull foure nobles Curate, nothing so good as the Confessour of Tyburne, or Superintendent of *Pancredge*) hath nittifide himselfe with a dish *rotundè profundè* any time this fourteene yeare, to saue charges of sheep-shearing: & not to make of a thing more than it is, hath scarce so much Ecclesiasticall lifting in all, as will serue to buy him cruell strings to his bookes, and haire buttons.

Wherefore I passe not if in tender charitie and commiseration of his estate, I adde ten pound & a purse to his wages and stipend, canuaze him and his Angell brother *Gabriell* in ten sheetes of paper, and so leaue them to goe hang themselues, or outright to hang draw and quarter them al vnder one, I care not if I make it eighteen: on that condition in their last wil & testament they bequeath me eighteene wise words in the way of answere betwixt them.

I dare giue my word for them, they will neuer doe it, no not although it were inioynd to them in stead of their neck-verse: their whole stock of wit when it was at the best, beeing but ten Eng-

lish

lish Hexameters and a *Lemnoy*: wherefore generous Dick (without hum drum be it spoken) I vtterly despaire of them, or not so much despaire of them, as count them a paire of poore ideots, being not only but also two brothers, two blockheads, two blunderkins, hauing their braines stuft with nought but balder-dash, but that they are the verie botts & the glanders to the gentle Readers, the dead Palsie and Apoplexie of the Presse, the *Sarpego* and the *Sciatica* of the 7. Liberall Sciences, the surfetting vomit of Ladie Vanitie, the sworne bauds to one anothers vain-glorie: & to conclude, the most contemptible *Mounsier Aiaxes* of excrementall conceipts, and stinking kennel-rakt vp inuention, that this or anie Age euer afforded.

I pry thee surmounting *Donzel Dick*, whiles I am in this heate of Inuectiue, let me remember thee to do this one kindnes more for me, *videlicet*, when thou hast frizled and scrubd and tickled the haires sweetly, and that thou hast filcht thy selfe into an excellent honourable assembly of sharpe iudiciall fierie wits and fine spirites, bee it this winter at an Euening tearme, or where-euer, with all the thundring grace and magnanimous eloquence that thou hast, put vp this heroycall Grace in their behalfe, if thou bee not past graee.

A Grace put vp in behalfe of the Harueys.

SVpplicat reuerentiis vestris, per Apostrophen, &c.

In English thus.

MOst humblie sueth to your Reuerences, the reprobate brace of Brothers of the Harueys: *to wit, witlesse* Gabriell *and ruffling* Richard; *That whereas for anie time this foure and twentie yeare they haue plaid the fantasticall gub-shites and goose-giblets in Print, and kept a hatefull scribling and a pampleting about earth-quakes, coniunctions, inundations, the fearfull blazing Starre, and the forsworne Flaxe-wife: and tooke vpon them to be false Prophets, VVeather-wizards, Fortune-tellers, Poets, Philosophers, Orators, Historiographers, Mountebankes, Basket makers, and left no Arte vndefamed with their filthie dull-headed practise: it may please your VVorships and Masterships, these infidell premisses considered, & that they haue so fully performed all their acts in absurditie, impudence, & fooleries, to grant them their absolute Graces, to commence at* Dawes crosse, *and with your general subscriptions confirm them for the profoundest* Arcandums, Acarnanians, *and Dizards, that haue been discouered since the Deluge: & so let them passe throughout the Queenes Dominions.*

Pur-

Purposely that space I left, that as manie as I shall perswade they are *Pachecoes*, *Poldauisses*, and *Dringles*, may set their hands to their definitiue sentence, and with the Clearke helpe to crye *Amen*, to their eternall vnhandsomming.

Plie them, plie them vncessantly *vnico Dick*, euen as a Water-man plies for his Fares, and insinuate and goe about the bush with them, like as thou art wont to insinuate and go about the grizlie bushie beard of some sauage Saracen Butcher, and neuer surcease flaunting and firking it in fustian, till vnder the Vniuersities vnited hand & seale they bee enacted as *Obsolete* a case of Cockescombes, as euer he was in *Trinitie Colledge*, that would not carrie his Tutors bow into the field, because it would not edifie: or his fellow *qui quæ codshead*, that in the Latine Tragedie of K. *Richard*, cride *Ad vrbs, ad vrbs, ad vrbs*, when his whole Part was no more, but *Vrbs, vrbs, ad arma, ad arma.*

Shall I make a motion, which I would not haue thee thinke I induce to flatter thee neyther, thou being not in my walke, whereby I might come to wash my handes with thee a mornings, or get a sprinkling or a brushing for a brybe: wilt thou commence, and make

no

no more ado, since: thou hast almost as much learning and farre more wit, than the two Brothers, or eyther of those profound *qui mihi Discipulasses* aboue mentioned.

Now verely (I perswade mee) if thou wouldst attempt it, not all the *Gabriels* betwixt this and *Godmanchester* put together, wold make a more perpolite cathedral Doctor than thy selfe: for all languages at thy fingers ende thou hast as perfect as *Spruce*, and nere a *Dicke Harucy* or cathedrall Doctor of them all, can read a more smooth succinct *Lipsian* Lecture of short haire, than thou ouer thy Barbars Chaire, if thou bee so disposed, nor stand and encounter all commers so constantly.

Dick, I exhort thee as a brother, be not a horse to forget thy own worth, thou art in place where thou maist promote thy selfe, do not close-prison and eclipse thy vertues in the narrow glasse lanthorne of thy Barbers shop, but reflect them vp and downe the Realme, like to those prospectiue glasses which expresse not the similitudes they receiue neere hand, but cast them in the ayre a farre off, where they are more clerely represented.

Commence, commence I admonish thee, thy merits are ripe for it, & there haue been Doctors of thy Faultie, as Doctor *Dodipowle* for exam-

ple:

ple: and here in *London* yet extant *viua voce* to testifie *Doctor Nott and Doctor Poule*, none of which in *notting* and *powling* go beyond thee. To vtter vnto thee my fancie as touching those Neoterick tongues thou professest, in whose pronunciation old *Tooly* and thou varie as much, as *Stephen Gardineer* and Sir *Iohn Cheeke* about the pronunciation of the Greeke tongue: loe, for a testifying incouragement how much I wish thy encrease in those languages, I haue here tooke the paines to nit and louze ouer the Doctours Booke, and though manie cholericke Cookes about *London* in a mad rage haue dismembred it, and thrust it piping hot into the ouen vnder the bottomes of dowsets, and impiously prickt the torne sheetes of it for basting paper, on the outsides of Geese and rosting Beefe, to keepe them from burning; yet haue I naturally cherisht it and hugd it in my bosome, euen as a Carrier of *Bosomes Inne* dooth a Cheese vnder his arme, and the purest *Parnassen* magget Phrases therein, cull'd and pickt out to present thee with.

Read and perusse them ouer as diligently as thou wouldst doo a charme against the tooth-ache: for this I can gospelly auouch, no sleight paynes hath the Doctour tooke in collecting

them, conſulting a whole quarter of a yeare with *Textors* Epithites (which he borrowd of a frend of mine in Poules Churchyard) onely to pounſe them out more poetically.

Be not ſelf-wild, but inſiſt in my precepts, and I will tutour thee ſo Pythagoreanly how to huſband them in al companies, that euen *VVillington* himſelfe thy fellow Barber in *Cambridge*, (who hath long borne the bell for finicall deſcanting on the *Crates*) ſhalbe conſtrained to worſhip and offer to thee.

Abruptly to breake into the bowels of this *Index* of bald inkhorniſme, what ſaiſt thou for all thou art reputed ſuch an ϑ *ænigmaticall linguiſt*, (vnder the Doctors *terme probatorie* licenſe bee it ſpoken, being a terme with him as frequent as ſtanding vpon termes among lawiers) canſt thou enter into the true nature of *villanie by conniuence*? I hold a groate thou canſt not conſter it. A word it is, that the Doctor lay a whole weeke and a day & a night entranced on his bed to bring forth, and on the Munday euening late, cauſd all the bels in the Pariſh where he then ſoiourn'd, to be rong forth, for ioy that he was deliuerd of it.

ϑ *A rag borrowd from his owne dunghil.*

Repent, and be aſhamed of thy rudeneſſe: O thou that haſt made ſo manie men winke whyles thou caſt ſuds in their eyes, and yet knoweſt not

what

what *Conniuence* meanes. Plodding and dunsti-cally like a clowne of *Cherry-hinton* basely thou beseechest them to winke, whiles thou mak'st a Tennis-court of their faces, by brick-walling thy clay-balls crosse vp and downe their cheekes: whereas if thou wert right orthographizd in the Doctors elocution, thou wouldst say in stead of I pray Sir winke I must wash you, Sir, by your fauour I must require your *conniuence*.

Againe, it is thy custome being sent for to some tall old sinckanter, or stigmaticall bearded Master of Arte, that hath been chin-bound euer since *Charles* the ninths massacre in *France*, to rush in bluntly with thy washing bowle and thy nurse-cloutes vnder thy cloake, and after a few scraping ceremonies, to aske if his Worship bee at leasure to be recreated.

A malo in peius, that is the meanest salutation that ere I heard: vtterly thou bewrayest thy *non-proficiencie* in the Doctors Paracelsian rope-rethorique. What a pestilence, a yong braine and so poore and penurious in *Conges*? Rayse thy conceipt on the trees, or rather than faile new corke it at the heeles, before it should thus walke bare-foote vp and downe the streetes.

Hence take thy Harueticall *exordium*, if thou wouldst haue thy conceit the worlds fauourite at

first dash *Omniscious and omnisufficient Master Doctor*, (for so hee calls *Cornelius Agrippa*) *will it please you to bee cosmologized and smirkt.*

Suppose a Bishop come to the Vniuersitie, as the Bishop of *Lincolne* somtimes to visit *Kings Colledge*, and the Bishop of *Ely Saint Iohns*, (whiles there was euer a Bishop there) a playne Bishop (like *Martin*) at euerie word thou wilt terme him, whereas if thou wert but one hower entred commons in *Haruey de Oratore*, *A great Pontife or Demy-god in omnisufficiencie* thou wouldst enstall him.

But to appose thee more dallyingly and familiarly. It is giuen out amongst Schollers, that thou hast a passing singular good wit, now to trie whither thou hast so or no, let me heare what change of phrases thou hast to describe a good wit in, or how in Pedagogue *Tragotanto* Doctors english thou canst florish vpon it.

I feele thy pulses beat slowly alreadie, although thou beest fortie mile off from mee, and this impotent answere (with much adoo) droppes from thee, euen as sweate from a leane man that drinks lacke, namely, that thou thinkest there cannot much extraordinarie descant be made of it, except it be to say, such a one hath an admirable capacitie, an incomparable quick inuention, and a surmount-

ting

ting rich ſpirit aboue all men. *Hah, ha*, a deſtitute poore fellow art thou, and haſt miſt mee nine ſcore: goe, goe, get thee a caudle and keepe thy ſelfe warme in thy bed, for out of queſtion thy ſpirit is in a conſumption.

A rich ſpirit quoth a? nay then a ſpirit in the way of honeſtie too: loe this it is, to bee read in nothing but in *Barnabe Riches* workes. Spend but a quarter ſo much time in mumping vppon *Gabrieliſme*, and Ile be bound bodie and goods, thou wilt not anie longer ſneakingly come forth with a rich ſpirit and an admirable capacitie, but *an enthuſiaſticall ſpirit, & a nimble entelechy*. In the courſe of my Booke a whole catalogue thou ſhalt finde of all theſe *Guiny* phraſes, to which in zealous care of thy reformation, I referre thee.

Dii boni boni, quid porto? What a large Dioceſſe of Epiſtling haue I here progreſt through? The Summons to a generall Councell with all the reaſons moouing thereunto, or *Tindalls* Prologue before the New Teſtament, are but ſhort Graces before meate, in compariſon of this my immoderate Dedication. But the beſt is, if it be too long, thou haſt a combe and a paire of ſciſſers to curtall it, or if thou liſt not ſtand ſo long about it, with a *Trinitie Colledge* rubber thou maiſt epitomize it extempore.

Marrie if thou long to heare the reaſon why I haue ſo ſtretcht it on the tenter-hookes, forſooth it is a garment for the woodcocke *Gabriel Harucy*, and fooles ye know alwaies for the moſt part (eſpeciallie if they bee naturall fooles) are ſuted in long coates, whereupon I ſet vp my reſt to ſhape his garments of the ſame ſize, that I might be ſure to ſit on his skirts.

Dick, no more at this time, but *Noſ-da diu catwhy*, and all the recompence I can make thee for being like a Chancery Declaration ſo tiring troubleſome vnto thee, is this, if thou wilt haue the Doctour for an Anatomie, thou ſhalt, doo but ſpeake the word, and I am the man will deliuer him to thee to be ſcotcht and carbonadoed: but in anie caſe ſpeake quickly, for heere he lies at the laſt gaſpe of ſurrendring all his credit and reputation.

Thy Frend Tho: Naſhe,
if thou beeſt foe Dick *to*
all the generation of
the Harueys.

To all Christian Readers, to whom these Presents shall come.

WEll said my Maisters, I perceyue there cannot a new Booke come forth but you will haue a fling at it. Say, what are you reading? Nashe *against* Harvey. *Fo, thats a stale ieast, hee hath been this two or three yeare about it. O good Brother* Timothie *rule your reason, the Miller grindes more mens corne than one: and those that resolutely goe through with anie quarrell, must set all their wordly busines at a stay, before they draw it to the poynt. I will not gainsay, but I haue cherisht a purpose of persecuting this Liff-lander* Bogarian *so long time as ye speak of, and that like the long snouted Beast (whose backe is Castle proofe) carrying her yong in her wombe three yere ere she be deliuered, I haue been big with childe of a common place of reuenge, euer since the hanging of* Lopus: *but to say I plodded vpon it continually, and vsed in all this space nothing but gall to make inke with, is a lye befitting a base swabberly lowsie sailer, who hauing been neuer but a month at sea in his life, and duckt at the maine yards arme twice or thrice for pilferie, when hee comes*

home

home ſweares hee hath beeu ſeuenteene yeares in the Turkes Gallies.

Patientia veſtra, *there is not one pint of wine more than the iuſt Bill of coſts and charges in ſetting forth, to be got by anie of theſe bitter-ſauced Inuectiues. Some fooliſh praiſe perhaps we may meete with, ſuch as is afforded to ordinarie Ieſters that make ſport: but otherwiſe we are like thoſe fugitiue Prieſts in* Spaine *and* Portugall, *whom the Pope (veric liberally) prefers to Iriſh Biſhoprickes, but allowes them not a pennie of any liuing to maintaine them with, ſaue onely certaine Friers to beg for them.*

High titles (as they of Biſhops and Prelates) ſo of Poets and VVriters we haue in the world, when in ſtead of their begging Friers, the fire of our wit is left, as our onely laſt refuge to warme vs.

Haruey *and I (a couple of beggers) take vpon vs to bandie factions, and contend like the* Vrſini *and* Colonni *in* Roome: *: or as the* Turkes *and* Perſians *about* Mahomet *and* Mortus Alli, *which ſhould bee the greateſt: and (with the* Indians*) head our inuentions arrowes with Vipers teeth, and ſteep them in the bloud of Adders and Serpents, and ſpend as much time in arguing* pro & contra, *as a man might haue found out the quadrature of the Circle in: when all the controuerſie is no more but this, he began with mee, and cannot tell how to make an end; and I would faine end or rid my hands of him, if he had not firſt begun.*

I proteſt I doo not write againſt him becauſe I hate him, but that I would confirme and plainly ſhew to a number of weake beleeuers in my ſufficiencie, that I am able to anſwere him: and his frends and not his enemies

let

To the Reader.

let him thanke for this heauie load of disgrace I lay vpon him, since theyr extreame disabling of mee in this kinde, & vrging what a triumph he had ouer me, hath made me to ransacke my standish more than I would.

This I will boldly say, looke how long it is since he writ against me, so long haue I giuen him a lease of his life, & he hath onely held it by my mercie.

His Booke or Magna Charta *which against M.* Lilly *& me he addrest, I hauing kept idle by me in a by settle out of sight amongst old shooes and bootes almost this two yere, and in meere pitie of him would neuer looke vpon it but in some calme pleasing humor, for feare least in my melancholy too cruelly I should haue martyrd him.*

And yet though vengeance comes not Zephiris & hirundine prima, *in the first springing prime of his schisme and heresie, let him not looke for one of Frier* Tecelius *Pardons, he that (as* Sleidane *reports) first stird vp* Luther, *pronouncing from the Pope free salarie indulgence to anie man, though he had deflowred the Virgine* Mary, *and absolution as well for sinnes past as sinnes to come: for I meane to come vpon him with a tempest of thunder and lightning, worse than the stormes in the VVest* Indies *cald the* Furicanoes, *and compleate arme more words for his confusion, than* Wezell *in* Germanie *is able to arme men, that hath absolute furniture for three hundred thousand at all times.*

Gentlemen, what think ye of this sober mortified stile? I dare say a number of ye haue drawn it to a verdit alredie: and as an Elephants fore-legs are longer than his hinder, so you imagine my former confutation wilbe better than my latter. Nay then, Aesopum non attriuistis, *you are as ignorant in the true mouings of my Muse, as*

the Astronomers are in the true mouings of Mars, *which to this day they could neuer attaine too. For how euer in the first setting foorth I martch faire and softly like a man that rides vpon his owne horse, and like the* Caspian *sea seeme neither to ebbe nor flow, but keep a smooth plain forme in my eloquence, as one of the* Lacedemonian Ephori, *or* Baldwin *in his morrall sentences (which now are all snatcht vp for Painters posies): yet you shall see me in two or three leaues hence, crie Heigh for our towne greene, and powre hot boyling inke on this contemptible Heggledepegs barrain scalp, as men condemned for stealing by* Richard de corde Lions *law, had hot boyling pitch powrd on their heads, and feathers strewd vppon, that whersoeuer they came they might be knowne.*

I know I am too long in preparing an entrance into my Text, sed tandem denique *to the matter and the purpose.*

The method I meane to vse in persecuting this Peter Maluenda *and* Sinibaldo Crasko *is no more but this.*

Memorandum, *I frame my whole Booke in the nature of a Dialogue, much like* Bullen *and his Doctor* Tocrub, *whereof the Interlocuters are these.*

Inprimis, Senior Importunio, *the Opponent.*

The second Grand Consiliadore, *chiefe Censor or Moderator.*

The third Domino Bentiuole, *one that stands as it were at the line in a Tennis-court, and takes euerie ball at the volly.*

The fourth Don Carneades de boone Compagniola, *who like a busie Countrey Iustice sits on the Bench, and preacheth to theeues out of their own confessions: or rather like a Quarter-master or Treasurer of Bride-well, whose office*

office is to giue ſo manie ſtrokes with the hammer, as the publican vnchaſt offender is to haue ſtripes, and by the ſame Tuballs *muſique to warne the blue-coate Corrector when he ſhould patience and ſurceaſe: ſo continually, when by* Senior Importunio *the Doctor is brought to the Croſſe,* Don Carneades *ſets downe what proportion of iuſtice is to be executed vpon him, and when his backe hath bled ſufficient, giues a ſignall of retrayt.*

Neither would I haue you imagine that all theſe perſonages are fained, like Americke Veſputius, *& the reſt of the* Antwerpe *Speakers in* Sir Thomas Moores Vtopia: *for as true as* Bankes *his Horſe knowes a Spaniard from an Engliſh-man, or there went vp one and twentie Maides to the top of* Boſton *Steeple, and there came but one downe againe, ſo true it is that there are men which haue dealt with me in the ſame humour that heere I ſhadow. In ſome nooke or blind angle of the* Black-Friers, *you may ſuppoſe (if you will) this honeſt conference to bee held, after the ſame manner that one of theſe* Italionate *conferences about a* Dueil *is wont ſolemnly to be handled, which is, when a man being ſpecially toucht in reputation, or challenged to the field vpon equall tearmes, calls all his frends together, and askes their aduice how he ſhould carrie himſelfe in the action.*

Him that I tearme Senior Importuno, *is a Gentleman of good qualitie, to whom I reſt manie waies beholding, and one (as the Philoſophers ſay of winde, that it is nothing but aire vehemently moou'd) ſo hath hee neuer ceaſt with all the vehemence of winde or breath that he hath, to incite and mooue me to win my ſpurres in this iourney.*

Vnder Grand Conſiliadore, *I allude to a graue reue-*

rend Gimnoſophiſt, (Amicorum amiciſsimus, *of all my Frends the moſt zealous*) *that as* Aeſculapius *built an Oracle of the Sunne at* Athens, *ſo is his Chamber an Oracle or Conuocation Chappell of ſound counſaile, for all the better ſort of the ſonnes of vnderſtanding about* London, *and (as it were) an vſuall market of good fellowſhip and conference.*

Hee alſo (as well as Senior Importuno) *hath dealt with me verie importunately, to employ all my Forces in this Expedition, and as* Hippocrates *preſerued the Citie of* Coos *from a great plague or mortalitie (generally diſperſed throughout* Greece) *by perſwading them to kindle fires in publique places, wherby the aire might be purified: ſo hath hee (in moſt feruent deuotion to my well dooing) vnceſſantly perſwaded me to preſerue my credit from iadiſh dying of the* ſcratches, *by powerfull through enkindling this* Pinego Riminos *euerlaſting fire of damnation.*

For Domino Bentiuole *and* Don Carneades de boune compagniola, *they be men that haue as full ſhares in my loue and affection as the former.*

The antecedent of the two, beſides true reſolution and valure, (wherewith he hath ennobled his name extraordinarie) and a ripe pleaſant wit in conuerſing, hath in him a perfect vnchangeable true habit of honeſtie, imitating the Arte of Muſique, which the Profeſſours thereof affirme to be infinite and without end.

And for the ſubſequent or hindermoſt of the paire, who likewiſe is none of the vnworthieſt retainers to Madame Bellona, *hee is another* Florentine Poggius, *for mirthfull ſportiue conceit & quick innention,* ignem faciens ex lapide nigro, *(which* Munſter *in his Coſmography alledgeth*

alledgeth for the greatest wonder of England) *that is, wresting delight out of anie thing. And this ouer and aboue I will giue in euidence for his praise, that though all the ancient Records and Presidents of ingenuous Apothegs and Emblemes were burnt,* (*as* Polidore Virgill *in King* Harry *the eights time burnt all the ancient Records of the true beginning of this our Ile, after hee had finished his Chronicle*) *yet out of his affluent capacitie they were to be renewed and reedified farre better.*

These foure with my Selfe, whom I personate as the Respondent in the last place, shall (*according as God wil giue them grace*) *clap vp a* Colloquium *amongst them, and so schoole my gentle* Comrade *or neighbor* Quiquiffe *in some few short principles of my learning and industrie, that* (*I doubt not*) *by that time they haue concluded and dispatcht with him, my* Gorboduck Huddleduddle *will gladly* (*on his knees*) *resigne to mee his Doctourshyp, and as* Antisthenes *could not beate* Diogenes *away from him, but he would needes be his scholler whether he would or no: so shall I haue him haunt me vp and downe to be my prentise to learne to endite, and doo what I can I shall not be shut of him.*

This is once, I both can and wilbe shut presently of this tedious Chapter of contents, least whereas I prepared it as an antipast to whet your stomacks, it cleane take away your stomackes, and you surfet of it before meate come: wherefore onely giuing you this one caueat to obserue in reading my Booke, which Aristotle *prescribes to them that read Histories, namely, that they bee not* nimis credulos aut incredulos, *too rash or too slow of beleefe, and earnestly commending me to* Qui cytharam neruis, & neruis temperat arcum, *the melodious God of* Gam

vt are, *that is life and ſinnewes in euerie thing; as alſo to* Ioues *ancient truſtie* Roger, *frisking come aloft ſprightly* Mercury, *that hath wings for his mouſtachies, wings for his ey-browes, wings growing out of his chinne like a thorough haire, wings at his armes like a fooles coat with foure elbowes, wings for his riding baſes, wings at his heeles in ſtead of ſpurres, and is true Prince of* VVingandecoy *in euerie thing, and deſiring him to inſpire my pen with ſome of his nimbleſt Pomados and Sommerſets, & be ſtill cloſe at my elbow, ſince now I haue more vſe of him than Alchumiſts, in loue and charitie I take my leaue of you all, at leaſt of all ſuch as heere meane to leaue and read no further, and haſt to the launching forth of my Dialogue.*

Haue

Haue with you to Saffron-walden.

Dialogus.

Interlocutores, Senior Importuno, Grand Conſiliadore, Domino Bentiuole, Don Carneades de boune compagniola, Piers Pennileſſe Reſpondent.

Importuno.

VVHat *Tom*, thou art very welcome. VVhere haſt thou bin this long time; walking in Saint *Faiths* Church vnder ground, that wee neuer could ſee thee? Or haſt thou tooke thee a Chamber in *Cole-harbour*, where they liue in a continuall myſt, betwixt two Brew-houſes.

Conſili: Indeed we haue miſt you a great while, as well ſpiritually as corporally; that is, no leſſe in the abſence of your workes, than the want of your companie: but now I hope by your preſence you will fully ſatisfie vs in either.

Bentiuole: Nay, I would he would but fully ſatisfie and

and pay one, which is the Doctor: for this I can assure him, he is run farre in arrearages with expectation, & to recouer himselfe it wilbe verie hard, except hee put twice dubble as much *aqua fortis* in his inke as he did before.

Carwad: No *aqua fortis* if you loue me, for it almost poysoned and spoyled the fashion of *Stones* the fooles nose; and would you haue it be the destruction and desolation of a Doctor Foole now? What, content your selfe, a messe of *Tewksbury* mustard, or a dramme and a halfe of *Tower-hill* vineger, will seeme a high festiuall banquet, and make a famous coronation shew on this forlorne Ciuilians hungry table.

Impor: Tush, tush, you are all for iest, & make him be more careles of his credit than he wold be, by thus contemning and debasing his Aduersarie. Will you heare what is the vnited voyce and opinion abroad? Confidently they say, he is not able to answere him he hath deferd it so long; & if he doo answere him howsoeuer it be, it is nothing, since hee hath been a whole Age about it, though I for mine owne part know the contrarie, & will engage my oath for him (if need be) that the most of this time they thinke him houering ouer the neast, he hath sat hatching of nothing but toies for priuate Gentlemen, & neglected the peculiar busines of his reputation, that so deeply concerne him, to follow vaine hopes and had I wist humours about Court, that make him goe in a thred-bare cloake, and scarce pay for boate hire. Often enough I told him of this, if he would haue belee'ud me, but at length I am sure he findes it, and repents it all too late. In no companie I can come, but euerie minute of an howre (be-

cause

becauſe they haue taken ſpeciall notice of my loue towards him, they ſtill will be tormenting me with one queſtion or another, of what he is about, what means he to be thus retchles of his fame, or whither I am ſure thoſe things which are paſt vnder his name heretofore were of his owne dooing, or to get an opinion of wit hee vſed ſome other mans helpe vnder hande, that nowe hath vtterly giuen him ouer and forſaken him, whether he be dead or no, or forbidden to write, or in regard he hath publiſht a treatiſe in Diuinitie makes a conſcience to meddle any more in theſe controuerſies? with a thouſand other like idle interrogatories, whereto I anſwere nothing elſe, but that he is idle and new fangled, beginning many things, but ſoone wearie of them ere hee be halfe entred, and that hee hath too much acquaintance in London euer to doo any good, being like a Curtezan that can deny no man, or a graue common-wealths Senatour that thinkes he is not borne for himſelfe alone, but as old *Laertes* in *Homers odiſſea, Dum reliqua omnia curabat, ſeipſum neglegebat*, caring for all other things elſe, ſets his owne eſtate at ſixe and ſeauen. Iudge you, whom he takes for his beſt friends, what the end of this will be. A diſgraced and condemned man he liues whiles *Haruey* thus liues vnanſwered, worſe than he that hath peaceably and quietly put vp an hundred baſtinadoes, or ſuffred his face to be made a continual common wall for men to ſpit on: Spittle may be wip't off, and the print of a broken pate, or bruſe with a cudgell quickly made whole and worne out of mens memories, but to be a villaine in print, or to be imprinted at London the reprobateſt villaine that euer went on two legs, for ſuch

I haue with you

is *Gabriell Scurueies* (as in thy other booke thou termst him) his witles malicious testimony of thee, with other more rascally hodge rak't vp termes, familiar to none but roguish morts and doxes, is an attainder that will sticke by thee for euer. A blot of ignominie it is which though this age or at the vtmost, such in this age as haue conuerst or are acquainted with thee, hold light and ridiculous, and no more but as a Bulls roaring and bellowing, and running horne mad at euery one in his way, when he is wounded by the Dogges, and almost bayted to death: yet there is an age to come, which knowing neither thee nor him, but by your seuerall workes iudging of either, will authorise all hee hath belched forth in thy reproach for sound Gospell, since as the prouerbe is, *qui tacet consentire videtur*, thou holding thy peace, and not confuting him, seemes to confesse and confirme all whereof hee hath accused thee, and the innocent vnheard doo perish as guilty. Deceiue not thy selfe with the bad sale of his bookes, for though in no other mans handes, yet in his owne Deske they may bee founde after his death, whereby while Printing lasts, thy disgrace may last, & the Printer (whose Copie it is) may leaue thy infamie in Legacie to his heyres, and his heyres to their next heyres successiuely to the thirteenth and fourteenth generation, *Cum Priuilegio*, forbidding all other to Print those lewd lying Recordes of thy scandall and contumely, but the lineall offspring of their race *in sempiternum*. Hast thou not heard howe *Orpheus* wrote in the 2700. age of the world, whereas it is now 5596. and yet his memorie is fresh, his verses are extant, whereas all the Kings that raignd and suruiude at that time, haue not

so

ſo much as the firſt letter of their names to poſterity commended: the very ſame is thy caſe with thoſe in *Germanie*, which beeing executed are neuer-buried. Conſider and deliberate well of it, and if it worke not effectually with thee I know not what will. Neither if thou beeſt ſo ſenceleſſe that thou wilt not let it ſinke into thee, doo I hold thee worthy to be any thing but the ſinke of contempt, to be excluded out of all men of worths companies, & counted the abiect ſcumme of all Poets and ballet-makers.

Reſpond: So you haue ſaid ſir. Now let mee haue my turne another-while, to counterbuffe and beate backe all thoſe ouerthwart blowes wherewith you haue charged me.

Benti: No reaſon to the contrarie, but in any caſe be not chollerick, ſince the moſt of thoſe ſpeeches he hath vttred my owne eares can witneſſe to bee true, when as at diuers great meetings, and chiefe Ordinaries, I haue Champion-like tooke thy part, and euery one obiected and articled againſt thee, much after the ſame forme he hath expreſſed.

Reſpond: Will you haue patience and you ſhall heare me expreſſely and roundly giue him his *quietus eſt*. To the firſt, wherein he concludes I am not able to anſwere him, becauſe I haue deferd it ſo long; I anſwere that it followes not, in ſo much as many men that are able to pay their debts, doo not alwaies diſcharge and pay them preſently at one puſh; and ſecondly, or to the ſecond lye, where he ſayth and I doo anſwere him it is nothing ſince I haue beene a whole age about it, If I liſt I could proue his aſſertion to bee vnder age: but thats all one, I am content my witte

ſhould take vppon it antiquitie this once, and nothing elſe in my defence I will alledge, but *Veritas Temporis filia*, it is onely time that reuealeth all things: wherefore though in as ſhort time as a man may learne to run at Tilt, I could haue gone thorough with inuention inough to haue run him thorough & confounded him, yet I muſt haue ſome further time to get perfect intelligence of his life and conuerſation, one true point whereof well ſet downe, wil more excruciate & cõmacerate him, than knocking him about the eares with his owne ſtile in a hundred ſheetes of paper. And this let me informe the fairy ouer and aboue, that age is no argument to make anie thing ill: & though gray beard drumbling ouer a Diſcourſe, be no crime I am ſubiect too, yet in the behalfe of the crazed wits of that ſtamp, I will vphold, that it is no vpright concluſion to ſay whatſoeuer is long laboured, is lowſie and not worth a ſtraw; ſince by that reaſon you might conclude *Dianas* Temple at *Epheſus* to haue been a ſtinking Doue-cote or a Hog-ſty, becauſe it was 220. yere in building by the *Amazons*. Anie time this 17. yere my aduerſary *Frigius Pedagogus* hath laid waſte paper in pickle, and publiſht ſome rags of treatiſes againſt Maſter *Lilly* and mee, which I will iuſtifie haue lyne by him euer ſince the great matches of bowling and ſhooting on the *Thames* vpon the yce. But for my part, trie mee who will, and let anie man but finde mee meate and drinke with the appurtenances, while I am playing the paper ſtainer, and fiſhing for pearle in the bottome of my tar-boxe, and but free me from thoſe outward encumbrances of cares that ouer-whelme mee, and let this Paraliticke Quackſaluer fill ten thouſand tunnes with

ſcele-

ſceleratæ ſinapis, ſt rewiſh ſnappiſh muſtard, as *Plautus* calls it, or botch and cobble vp as manie volumes as he can betwixt this and doomeſday, and he ſhall ſee I will haue euerie one of them in the noſe ſtraight, and giue as ſuddaine extemporall anſweres, as Pope *Silueſters* or Frier *Bacons* brazen head, which he would haue ſet vp on the Plain of *Salsbury*. As touching the vain hopes and had I wiſt Court humors which you ſay I follow, there is no Husbandman but tills and ſowes in hope of a good crop, though manie times hee is deluded with a bad Harueſt. Court humours like cutting of haire muſt either bee obſerued when the Moone is new or in the full, or elſe no man will haue his h...ds full that gleanes after them. Not vnlikely it is they ſo queſtion you about the cauſe of my long ſtay, and their wits being dull frozen and halfe dead for want of matter of delight, (whereof *Poules Church-yard* was neuer worſe fuelled) like thoſe in *Florida* or diuers Countreyes of the *Negroes*, that kindle fire by rubbing two ſticks one againſt another: ſo to recreate and enkindle their decayed ſpirites, they care not how they ſet *Harney* and mee on fire one againſt another, or what vs on to conſume our ſelues. But this Cock fight once paſt, I vow to turne a new leaſe, and take another order with them, reſoluing to take vp for the Word or *Motto* of my patience, *Perdere poſſe ſat eſt*, it is enough that it is in my power to call a Seſsions and truſſe him vp when I liſt, concluding with the Poet, *Dum deſint hoſtes, deſit quoque cauſa triumphi*, as long as we haue no enemies to trouble vs, it is no matter for anie Triumphs or bonfires: and as it was ſaid of the blacke Princes ſouldiers, that they car'd for no ſpoyle but gold and ſiluer,

or feathers, ſo euer after I will care for no conqueſt or victorie, which carries not with it a preſent rich poſ-ibilitie of rayſing my decayed fortunes, and Caualier flouriſhing with a feather in my cappe (hey gallanta) in the face of enuie, and generall Worlds opinion. As newfangled and idle, and proſtituting my pen like a Curtizan is the next *Item* that you taxe me with; well it may and it may not bee ſo, for neither will I deny it nor will I grant it; onely thus farre Ile goe with you, that twiſe or thriſe in a month when *res eſt angusta domi*, the bottome of my purſe is turnd downeward, & my conduit of incke will no longer flowe for want of reparations, I am faine to let my Plow ſtand ſtill in the midſt of a furrow, and follow ſome of theſe newfan-gled *Galiardos*, and *Senior Fantaſticos*, to whoſe amo-rous *Villanellas* and *Quipaſſas*, I proſtitute my pen in hope of gaine, but otherwiſe there is no newfangle-nes in mee but pouertie, which alone maketh mee ſo vnconſtant to my determined ſtudies; nor idleneſſe, more then diſcontented idle trudging from place to place, too and fro, and proſecuting the meanes to keep mee from idleneſſe. My Doctour *Vanderhulk* perad-uenture out of this my indigent confeſſion may take occaſion to work piteouſly: It is no matter I care not, for many a faire day agoe, haue I proclaimed my ſelfe to the worlde *Piers Pennileſſe*, and ſufficient petigrees can I ſhewe to prooue him my elder brother. What more remaineth behinde of the condemned eſtate I ſtand in, till this *Domine Dewſe-ace* be conſwapped, & ſent with a paire of newe ſhooes on his feete, and a ſcrowle in his hand to ſaint *Peter*, like a *Ruſſian* when he is buried, as alſo of the immortality of the Print, &

how

how though not this age, yet another age three yeares after the building vp the top of Powles steeple, may baffull and infamize my name when I am in heauen, & shall neuer feele it, in foure words I will defeate, and lay desolate. Forsooth (bee it knowne vnto you) I haue prouided harping yrons to catch this great Whale: and this *Gobin a grace ap Hannikin* by Gods grace shall be met and combatted. Yet this I must tell you sir in the way of friendship twixt you & mee, your graue fatherly forecasting *Foraſmuches*, and vrging of posteritie and after ages whose cradle makers are not yet begot; that they may doo this, and they may doo that, is a stale imitation of this heathen *Gregorie Huldricke* my *Antigonist*. And thus I trust all reckonings are euen twixt you and mee.

Impor: Nay I promise thee thou hast giuen me my Pasport, and I know not what to say, now thou sayst he shall be answerd.

Benti: I am very glad for thy credits sake, that thou perseuerst in that purpose, but more glad would I bee to see it abroad and publisht.

Resp: Content your selfe, so you shall; although it hath gone abroad with his Keeper any time this quarter of this yeare, but as profounde a reason as any I haue alleag'd yet of the long stay and keeping it backe, was, that I might fulfill that olde verse in *Ouid Ad metam properate simul tunc plena voluptas*, as much to say as march together merrily, and then there will be iusty dooings and sound sport, so did I stay for some company to march with mee, that wee might haue made round worke, and gone thorough stitch, but since all this while they come not forwarde according to promise

miſe, but breake their daye, as the King of *Spaine* did with *Sebaſtian* King of *Portugall*, about his meeting him at *Guandulopeia*, when they ſhould haue gone together to the Battaile of *Alcazar*; *verah diabolo*, Saint *George* and a tickling pipe of *Tobacco*, and then pell mell, all alone haue amongſt them, if there were ten thouſand of them.

Carn: Faith well-ſaid, I perceiue thou fearſt no colours.

Reſp: Whatſoeuer I feare, Ile force *Ienkin Heyderry derry* both to feare and beare my colours, and ſuite his cheekes (if there be one pimple of ſhame in them) in a perfecter red, than anie *Venice* dye.

Conſil: Vengeance on that vnluckie dye may hee crie, like a ſwearing ſhredded gameſter, that looſeth at one ſet all that euer he is worth: but I pry thee (in honeſtie) if thou haſt anie of the papers of thy Booke about thee, ſhew vs ſome of them, that like a great Inqueſt we may deliuer our verdit, before it come to the *Omnigatherum* of Towne and Countrey.

Reſpon: Then gather your ſelues together in a ring, and *Grand Conſiliadore* be you the grand commander of ſilence (which is a chiefe Office in the Emperour of *Ruſſiaes* Court), for here it is in my ſleeue that will beſliue him: yet if I be not deceiued, ſome part of the Epiſtle I haue read to you heretofore.

Import: I to the Barber ſuch a thing I well remember, but what Barber it was, or where he dwelt, directly thou neuer toldſt vs.

Reſpon: Yes, that I haue both towld and bookt him too; neuertheles (for your better vnderſtanding) know it is one *Dick Litchfield* the Barber of *Trinity Colledge*,

a rare

a rare ingenuous odde merry Greeke, who (as I haue heard) hath tranſlated my *Piers Pennileſſe* into the *Macaronicall* tongue, wherein I wiſh hee had been more tongue-tide, ſince in ſome mens incenſed iudgements it hath too much tongue already; being aboue 2. yeres ſince maimedly tranſlated into the French tongue, and in the Engliſh tongue ſo raſcally printed and ill interpreted, as heart can thinke, or tongue can tell. But I cannot tell how it is growen to a common faſhion amongſt a number of our common ill liuers, that whatſoeuer tongue (like a ſpaniels tongue) doth not licke their aged ſoares and fawne on them, they conclude it to be an adders tongue to ſting them: and wheras wittie *Aeſope* did buy vp all the tongues in the market hee could ſpie, as the beſt meate hee eſteemed of, they (by all meanes poſsible) euen out of the buckles of theyr girdles labor to plucke forth the tongs, for feare they ſhould plucke in, their vnſatiate greedie paunches too ſtraight.

Carn: O peace, peace, exerciſe thy writing tongue, and let vs haue no more of this plaine Engliſh.

Reſp: With a good will, agreed: & like *Mahomets* angels in the *Alcheron*, that are ſaid to haue eares ſtretching from one end of heauen to the other, let your attention be indefinite & without end, for thus I begin.

MAſcula virorum, Saint *Mildred* and Saint *Agapite!* more Letters yet from the Doctor? nay then we ſhall be ſure to haue a whole *Grauesend* Barge full of Newes, and heare ſoundly of all matters on both eares. Out vppon it, heere's a packet of Epiſtling, as bigge as a Packe of Woollen

cloth, or a ſtack of ſalt-fiſh. Carrier, didſt thou bring it by wayne, or on horſe-backe? By wayne ſir, & it hath crackt me three axeltrees, wherefore I hope you will conſider me the more. *Heauie* newes, *heauie* newes, take them againe, I will neuer open them. Ah quoth he (deepe ſighing) to mee I wot they are the heauieſt, whoſe Cart hath cryde creake vnder them fortie times euerie furlong: wherefore if you bee a good man, rather make mud walls with them, mend high wayes, or damme vp quagmires with them, than thus they ſhuld endammage mee to my eternall vndooing. I hearing the fellow ſo forlorne and out of comfort with his luggage, gaue him his *Charons Naulum* or ſerry three half pence, & ſo diſmiſt him to go to the place from whence he came, and play at *Lodum*. But when I came to vnrip and vnbumbaſt this *Gargantuan* bag-pudding, and found nothing in it, but dogs-tripes, ſwines liuers, oxe galls, and ſheepes gutts, I was in a bitterer chafe than anie Cooke at a long Sermon when his meate burnes. Doo the Philoſophers (ſaid I to my ſelfe) hold that letters are no burden, & the lighteſt and eaſieſt houſhold ſtuffe a man can remooue? Ile be ſworne vpon *Anthonie Gueuaras* golden Epiſtles if they will, there's not ſo much toyle in remouing the fiedge from a Towne, as in taking an inuentorie ſurruay of anie one of them. Letters doo you terme them? they may be Letters patents well enough for their tedionſnes: for no lecture at Surgeons Hall vppon an Anatomie, may compare with them in longitude. Why they are longer than the Statutes of clothing, or the Charter of *London*. Will ye haue the ſimple truth, without anie deuices or playing vpon it. *Gabriell Harney*, my ſtale Gull, & the one-

ly

ly pure Orator in senseles riddles or *Packstonisme*, that euer this our litle shred or seperate angle of the world suckled vp, not content to haue the naked scalp of his credit new couered with a false periwig of commendations, and so returne to his fathers house in peace, and there sustaine his hungry bodie with wythred scallions and greene cheese, hath since that time deepely forsworne himself in an arbitrement of peace,& after the ancient custome of Scottish amitie, vnawares proclaimed open warres a fresh in a whole *Alexandrian* Librarie of waste paper. *Piers his Supererogation, or Nashes Saint Fame*, pretely & quirkingly he christens it; and yet not so much to quirke or crosse me thereby, as to blesse himselfe and make his booke sell, did hee giue it that title: for hauing found by much shipwrackt experience, that no worke of his absolute vnder hys owne name would passe, he vsed heretofore to drawe *Sir Philip Sydney*, *Master Spencer*, and other men of higheſt credit into euerie pild pamphlet he set foorth; and now that he can no longer march vnder their Ensignes, (from which I haue vtterly chac'd him in my *Foure Letters intercepted)* he takes a new lesson out of *Plutarch*, in making benefit of his enemie, & borrows my name, and the name of *Piers Pennilesse* (one of my Bookes) which he knew to be most saleable, (passing at the least through the pikes of sixe Impressions) to helpe his bedred stuffe to limpe out of *Powles Churchyard*, that else would haue laine vnrepriuably spittled at the Chandlers. Such a huge drifat of dunceriе it is he hath dungd vp against me, as was neuer seene since the raigne of *Auerrois*. O tis an vnconscionable vast gorbellied Volume, bigger bulkt than a Dutch Hoy,&

farre more boyſtrous and cumberſome, than a payre of *Swiſſers* omnipotent galeaze breeches. But it ſhuld ſeeme he is aſham'd of the incomprehenſible corpulencie thereof himſelfe, for at the ende of the 199. Page, hee beginnes with one 100. againe to make it ſeeme little, (if I lye you may look and conuince mee); & in halfe a quire of paper beſides, hath left the Pages vnfigured. I haue read that the Giant *Antæus* Shield askt a whole Elephants hyde to couer it, *bona fide* I vtter it, ſcarce a whole Elephants hyde & a half would ſerue for a couer to this *Gogmagog* Iewiſh *Thalmud* of abſurdities. Nay, giue the diuell his due, and there an ende, the Giant that *Magellan* found at *Caput ſanctæ crucis*, or Saint *Chriſtophers* picture at *Antwerpe*, or the monſtrous images of *Seſoſtres*, or the *Aegiptian Rapſinates*, are but dwarffes in compariſon of it. But one Epiſtle thereof to *Iohn Wolfe* the Printer, I tooke and weighed in an Ironmongers ſcales, and it counterpoyſeth a Cade of Herring, and three Holland Cheeſes. You may beleeue me if you will, I was faine to lift my chamber doore off the hindges, onely to let it in, it was ſo fulſome a fat *Bonarobe* and terrible *Rouncenall*. Once I thought to haue cald in a Cooper that went by and cald for worke, and bid him hoope it about like the tree at *Grays-Inne* gate, for feare it ſhould burſt it was ſo beaſtly; but then I remembred mee the boyes had whoopt it ſufficiently about the ſtreetes, and ſo I let it alone for that inſtant. Credibly it was once rumord about the Court, that the Guard meant to trie maſteries with it before the Queene, and in ſtead of throwing the ſledge or the hammet, to hurle it foorth at the armes ende for a wager. I, I, euerie one maye

ham-

hammer vpon it as they pleaſe, but if they will hit the nayle on the head pat as they ſhould, to nothing ſo aptly can they compare it as *Africke*, which being an vnbounded ſtretcht out Continent, equiualent in greatnes with moſt Quarters of the Earth, yet neuertheles is (for the moſt part) couer-ſpred with barraine ſands: ſo this his Babilonian towre or tome of confutation, ſwelling in dimenſion & magnitude aboue all the prodigious commentaries and familiar Epiſtles that euer he wrote, is notwithſtanding more drie, barraine, and ſandie in ſubſtance, than them all. Peruſe but the Ballet *In Sandon ſoyle as late befell*, and you will be more ſoundly edified by ſixe parts. Sixe and thirtie ſheetes it comprehendeth, which with him is but ſixe and thirtie full points; for he makes no more difference twixt a ſheete of paper and a full point, than there is twixt two blacke puddings for a pennie, and a pennie for a paire of blacke puddings. Foule euill goe with it, I wonder you will prate and tattle of ſixe and thirtie full points ſo compendiouſly truſt vp (as may bee) in ſixe and thirtie ſheetes of paper; when as thoſe are but the ſhorteſt prouerbs of his wit; for he neuer bids a man good morrow, but he makes a ſpeach as long as a proclamation; nor drinkes to anie, but he reads a Lecture of three howers long, *De Arte bibendi*. O tis a precious apothegmaticall Pedant, who will finde matter inough to dilate a whole daye of the firſt inuention of *Fy, fa, fum*, I ſmell the bloud of an Engliſh-man: and if hee had a thouſand pound, hee hath vowd to conſume it euerie doyt, to diſcouer and ſearch foorth certaine rare Mathematicall Experimentes; as for example, that of

tying a flea in a chaine, (put in the laſt edition of the great Chronicle) which if by anie induſtrie hee could atchieue, his owne name beeing ſo generally odious throughout *Kent* and Chriſtendome, hee would preſently transforme & metamorphize it from Doctour *Harney* to Doctour *Ty*, (of which ſtile there was a famous Muſition ſome few yeres ſince) reſoluing as the laſt caſt of his maintenaunce, altogether to liue by carrying that Flea like a monſter vp and downe the countrey; teaching it to doo trickes, hey come aloft Iack, like an ape ouer the chaine. If you would haue a flea for the nonce that you might keepe for a breeder, why this were a ſtately flea indeede to get a braue race of fleas on, your fly in a boxe is but a drumble-bee in cõpariſon of it; with no expence at all (on your chin like a witches familiar) you might feed it, and let the chaine hang downe on your breaſt, like a ſtale greaſie Courtiers chaine, with one ſtrop. Alacke and weladay, too too inconſiderately aduiſed was this our Poeticall *Gabriell*, when hexameterly entranced, he cride out

O bleſſed health, bleſſed wealth, and bleſſed abundance,
O that I had theſe three for the loſſe of 30. Commenſments.

when he ſhould haue exclaimd,

O that I had this flea for the loſſe of 30. Commenſments.

Peraduenture he thinkes thus ſlightly to ſteale away with a Flea in his eare, but I muſt flea his aſſes skin ouer his eares a little handſomer ere wee part. Thoſe that bee ſo diſpoſed to take a view of him, ere hee bee come to the full Midſommer Moone, and raging *Calentura* of his wretchednes, here let them behold his liuely counterfet and portraiture, not in the pantofles of his proſperitie, as he was when he libeld againſt my

Lord

Lord of *Oxford*, but in the ſingle-ſoald pumpes of his aduerſitie, with his gowne caſt off, vntruſſing, and readie to beray himſelfe, vpon the newes of the going in hand of my booke.

The picture of Gabriell Haruey, as hee is readie to let fly vpon Aiax.

If you aske why I haue put him in round hoſe, that vſually weares Venetians? It is becauſe I would make him looke more dapper & plump and round vpon it, wheras otherwiſe he looks like a caſe of tooth-pikes, or a Lute pin put in a ſute of apparell. Gaze vppon him who liſt, for I tell you I am not a little proud of my workmanſhip, and though I ſay it, I haue handled it ſo neatly and ſo ſprightly and withall ouzled, gidumbled, muddled, and drizled it ſo finely, that I forbid euer a *Hauns Boll*, *Hauns Holbine*, or *Hauns Mullier* of them all (let them but play true with the face) to amend it or come within fortie foote of it. Away away, *Blockland*, *Truſſer*, *Francis de Murre* and the whole generation of them will ſooner catch the murre and the poſe tenſcore times ere they doo a thing one quarter ſo maſterly. Yea (without *Kerry merry buffe* be it ſpoken) put a whole million of *Iohannes Mabuſiuſſes* of them together, and they ſhall not handle

"Painters sharp handling.

handle their matters at "sharpe so handsomly as I.

Benti: From sharpe to come to the poynt, as farre as I can learne, thou hast all the aduantage of the quarell, since both the first and last fire-brand of dissention betwixt you, was tost by the Doctour.

Respond: Tosing (by your fauour) is proper to the sea; and so (like the sea) doth hee tosse water, and not fire.

Benti: That is tost or cast water on fire: if hee did so, he is the wiser.

Respon: On a fire of sea-cole you meane, to make it burne brighter.

Benti: A fire that the sea will coole, or *Harney* find water inough to quench, if you looke not too it the better.

Respon: I warrant, take you no care, Ile looke to his water well inough.

Imp: But me thought euen now thou contemndst him, because hee tost water and not fire; whereas in my indgement, there is not a hairs difference betwixt being burnd and being drownd, since death is the best of either, and the paine of dying is not more tedious of the one, than of the other.

Respon: O, you must not conclude so desperate, for euerie tosing billow brings not death in the mouth of it: besides, if the worst come to the worst, a good swimmer may doo much, whereas fire *rapit omnia secum*, sweepeth cleane where it seazeth.

Importun: I, but haue you not heard that broken peece of a vearse, *Currenti cede furori*, giue place to fire or furie, and you shall quickly see it consume it selfe.

Respon:

Reſpon: A ſtale puddings end, by that reaſon you may as well come vpon mee with *Tempus edax rerum, quid non conſumit is anni?* As though there is anie thing ſo eternall and permanent, that conſumes and dies not after all his fire of life is ſpent. For mee, I know I ſhall liue and not die, till I haue digd the graues of all my enemies; and that the fire of my wit will not bee ſpent, till (as amongſt the *Samogetes* and *Chaldæans*) I get it to be worſhipt as a god of thoſe whom it moſt cõfounds: and as diuers of the *Aethiopians* curſe the ſunne when it riſeth, and worſhip it when it ſetteth; ſo how-euer they curſe and raile vpon mee in the beginning, I will compell them to fall downe and worſhip mee ere I ceaſe or make an end, crying vpon their knees *Ponuloi naſhe*, which is in the *Ruſſian* tongue, Haue mercie vpon vs: but I will not haue mercie or be pacifide, till I haue left them ſo miſerable, that very horſes ſhal hardly abſtaine from weeping for them, as they did for the death of *Cæſar*; and if they haue but euer a dog that lou'd them, he ſhall die for griefe, to view his maſters in that plight.

Conſil: In anie caſe leaue this big thunder of words, wherein thou vainly ſpendſt thy ſpirits before the puſh of the battaile; and if thou haſt anie ſuch exhaled heat of reuenge in the vpper region of thy braine, let it lighten and flaſh preſently in thy aduerſaries face, and not a farre off threaten thus idely.

Reſpon: Threaten idely ſaid you? Nay ſure, Ile performe as much as hee that went about to make the dying boate twixt *Douer* and *Callis*, and as lightning and thunder neuer lightly goe aſunder, ſo in my ſtile will I temper them both togither, mixing thunder with ligh-

ming, and lightning with thunder, that is, in dreadfull terror with ſtripes, & ſound thruſts with lowd threats. Tell mee, haue you a minde to anie thing in the Doctors Booke? ſpeake the word, and I will helpe you to it vpon the naile; whether it bee his words, his metaphors, his methode, his matter, his meeters. Make your choyce, for I meane to vſe you moſt ſtately.

Carn: Then good gentle Frend (if you will) let's haue halfe a dozen ſpare ribs of his rethorique, with tart ſauce of taunts correſpondent, a mightie chyne of his magnificenteſt elocution, and a whole ſurloyne of his ſubſtantialleſt ſentences and ſimiles.

Reſp: And ſhall, I am for you; Ile ſerue you of the beſt you may aſſure your ſelfe: with a continuat *Tropologicall* ſpeach I will aſtoniſh you, all to bee-ſpiced & dredged with ſentences and allegories, not hauing a crum of any coſt beſtowed vpon it more, than the Doctors owne cooquerie.

Import: Tropologicall! O embotched and trucculent. No French gowtie leg with a gamaſh vpon it, is ſo gotchic and boyſtrous.

Conſi: It ſounds like the ten-fold eechoing rebound of a dubble Cannon in the aire; and is able to ſpoyle a nie little mouth, that offers to pronounce it.

Reſp: Gentlemen, take God in your minde, & nere feare you this word *Tropologicall*, for it is one of *Dick Harueys* sheepes trattells in his *Lambe of God*.

Imp: I, *Dick Harueys*, that may wel be; for I neuer heard there was more in him, than would hard and ſcant ſerue him to make a Collation: but for the Doctor, trie it who will, his ſtile is not eaſie to be matcht, beeing commended by diuers (of good iudgement)

for

for the beſt that ere they read.

Reſpond: Amongſt the which nuumber, is a red bearded thrid-bare Caualier; who (in my hearing) at an ordinarie, as he ſat fumbling the dice after ſupper, fell into theſe tearmes, (no talke before leading him to it) There is ſuch a Booke of *Harueys* (meaning this his laſt Booke againſt mee) as I am a Souldiour and a Gentleman I proteſt, I neuer met with the like contriued pile of pure Engliſh. O it is deuine and moſt admirable, & ſo farre beyond all that euer he publiſhed heretofore, as day-light beyond candle-light, or tinſell or leafe-gold aboue arſedine; with a great many more exceſsiue praiſes he beſtowed vpon it: which authentically I ſhould haue beleeued, if immediately vpon the nicke of it, I had not ſeene him ſhrug his ſhoulders, and talk of going to the *Bathe*, and after like a true Pandar (ſo much the fitter to be one of *Gabriels* Patrons) grew in commending to yong gentlemen, two or three of the moſt deteſted loathſom whores about *London*, for peereles beauteous Paragons, & the pleaſingeſt wenches in the world; wherby I gueſt, his iudgment might be infected as wel as his body: & he that wold not ſtick ſo to extoll ſtale rotten lac'd mutton, will like a true *Millanoys* ſucke figges out of an aſſes fundament, or doo anie thing. I more than halfe ſuſpect thoſe whom you preferre for the beſt iudgements, are of the ſame ſtampe; or if they be not, I wil ſet a new ſtampe on their iudgments: hauing (to let them ſee their dotage and error, and what his ſtile is they make ſuch a miracle of) muſterd together in one galimafrie or ſhort Oration, moſt of the ridiculous ſenſeles ſentences, finicall flaunting phraſes, and termagant inkhorne tearmes throughout

his Booke, and fram'd it in his owne praiſe and apologie, becauſe I would cut his cloake with the Wooll, though *Lilly* and *Nashe* neuer ſo, cry *Non placet* thereat. Auditors, awake your attention, and here expect the cleare repurified ſoule of truth, without the leaſt ſhadow of fiction; the vnflattered picture of Pedantiſme, that hath no one ſmile or crinkle more than it ſhould: for I deeply auow on my faith and ſaluation, if he were a Doctor of gold, here in his owne clothes he ſhal appeare to you, & not ſo much as a knot to his winding ſheete, or corner tip to the ſmalleſt ſeruage of his garments I will inſert; only a needle and thred to truſſe vp his trinkets more roundly (vppon better aduice) I am determined to lend him, in hope it may be his thred of life, and euen by that ſingle bountie dubble ſtitch him vnto me to be my deuoted beadſman till death, but not a pinnes head or a moaths pallet roome gets he of anie farther contribution. Hem, cleare your throates, and ſpit ſoundly; for now the pageant begins, and the ſtuffe by whole Cart-loads comes in.

An Oration, including moſt of the miſcreated words and ſentences in the Doctors Booke.

*RE*nowmed *and amicable Readers, from whom it is not concealed, that Silence is a ſlaue in a chaine, and the Pen the hot ſhot of the muſket:*

Benti: Marke, marke, a ſentence, a ſentence.

Orati:

that when the caitife Planet raigneth, of Punical war ther is no end, & of the coũter-tenor of an offended Sirē, *no* ela.

Carn:

Carne: Theres two, keepe tally.

Orati:

Tell mee (I pray you) was euer Pegasus *a cow in a cage,* Mercury *a mouse in a cheese, Dexteritie a dog in a dublet, Ledgerdemaine a slow-worme, Vinacitie a lazy bones, Entelechie a slug-plum, Humanitie a spittle-man, Rhetorique a dummerell, Poetrie a tumbler, Historie a banqrout, Philosophie a broker?*

Consili: I marry, now it workes.

Respon: I bely him not a word; iust as it is there, in his owne text it comes together.

Orati:

VVhy should I then, that haue been an incorruptible Areopage,

Benti: Stay that same *Areopage,* hee is a forreyner newe come ouer, let vs examine him if hee bee the Queenes friend or no, ere he passe.

Orati:

without anie pregnant cause be thus prestigiously besieged and marked with an Asterisk *by them that are superficiall in Theory?*

Carne: On my vertuous chastitie & inveritie, pregnant, prestigious, superficiall and pretie.

Orati:

In manie extraordinarie remarkeable energeticall lines, and perfunctorie pamphlets both in ambidexteritie and omnidexteritie, together with matters adiaphorall haue I disbalased my minde, & not let slip the least occasioner of aduantage, to acquaint the world with my pregnant propositions and resolute Aphorismes.

Consili: That word Aphorismes, *Greenes* Exequutors may claime from him; for while hee liu'd, he had

no goods nor chattles in commoner vſe than it.

Import: Away, away, I cannot be perſwaded hee wold euer come forth with anie one of theſe balductum baſtardly termes.

Reſpon: You cannot: then cannot I be perſwaded that you cannot bee perſwaded; ſince I haue as much reaſon not to credit your bare aſſertion, where you ſay you are perſwaded it is not ſo, as you to diſtruſt my deep vehement proteſtatiõs, wherin I wold perſwade you it is ſo: but if none of theſe perſwaſions or proteſtations may preuaile with your incredulitie, bring me to the booke if you pleaſe (the Doctours Booke *ſubintelligitur*) and that will ſoone reſolue you.

Import: It ſhall not need, I beleeue thee, ſince thou ſtandſt in it ſo ſeriouſly: yet I wonder thou ſetſt not downe in figures in the margent in what line, page & folio, a man might find euerie one of theſe fragments which would haue much ſatiſfied thy Readers.

Reſpon: What, make an *Errata* in the midſt of my Booke, and haue my margent beſcrateht (like a Merchants booke) with theſe roguiſh Arſemetrique gibbets or fleſh-hookes, and cyphers or round oos, lyke piſmeeres egges? Content your ſelfe, I will neuer do it: or if I were euer minded to doo it, I could not, ſince (as I told you ſome few leaues before) in more than a quarter of that his tumbrell of Confutation he hath left the Pages vnfigured; foreſeeing by deuination (belike) that I ſhould come to diſfigure them.

Conſil: I warrant thee I, thou haſt figur'd him well enough as it is; and if thou hadſt tooken the paynes of quotations or figures as he would haue thee, I doubt whether there be anie would euer haue beſtowed ſo much

much paines to conferre or examine them.

Carnead: On forward good *Piers Respondent* with your Oration, for I am hungrie vpon it; and with this I haue heard alreadie, my appetite is nothing stancht, but rather whetted.

Respond: Beare wirnes my masters, if hee dye of a surfet, I cannot doo withall, it is his owne seeking, not mine; as long as I haue it, I am no niggard of it, at all aduentures I will set it before him.

Oration.

Omitting (sicco pede) *my encomiasticall Orations, and mercuriall and martiall discourses of the terribilitie of war, in the actiue & cheualrous vaine, euery way cõparable with the Caualcads of* Bellerophon, *or* Don Alphõ-so d'Aualos, *my Seraphicall visions in Queene Poetrie, queint theorickes, melancholy proiects, and pragmaticall discourses; whose beau-desert and rich œconomie, the inspiredest Heliconists &* Arch-patrons *of our new Omniscians, haue not stickt to equipage with the ancient Quinquagenarians, Centurions, and Chiliarkes: notwithstanding all which* Idees *of monstrous excellencie, some smirking Singularists, brag Reformists, and glicking Remembrancers, (not with the multiplying spirite of the Alchumist, but the villanist) seeke to bee masons of infinite contradiction; they (I say) with their frumping* Contras, *tickling interiections, together with their vehement incensiues and allectiues, as if they would be the onely* A per se a's, *or great* A's *of puissance, like* Alexander, *(whom yet some of our moderne VVorthies disdaine to haue sceptred the* est Amen *of valure) commenced doubtable Monomachies against mee, and the dead honniebee my brother.*

Bentiu-

Bentiu: A per ſe, con per ſe, tittle, eſt, Amen! Doſt thou not feele thy ſelfe ſpoyld? why he comes vppon thee (man) with a whole Horn-booke.

Import: what a ſupernaturall *Hibble de beane* it is, to call his brother a dead honnie-bee?

Conſil: I laughd at nothing ſo much, as that word *Arch-patrons*. Goe thy wayes thought I: thou art a Ciuilian, and maiſt well fetch metaphors from the Arches, but thou ſhalt neuer fiſh anie monie from thence whileſt thou liu'ſt.

Carn: Troth I would hee might for mee (that's all the harme I wiſh him) for then we neede neuer wiſh the Playes at *Powles* vp againe, but if we were wearie with walking, and loth to goe too farre to ſeeke ſport, into the Arches we might ſtep, and heare him plead; which would bee a merrier Comedie, than euer was old Mother *Bomby*. As for an inſtance: ſuppoſe hee were to ſollicite ſome cauſe againſt Martiniſts, were it not a ieſt as right ſterling as might be, to ſee him ſtroke his beard thrice, & begin thus. *Graue Heliconiſts, ſeraphicall Omniſcians, & the only Centurions, Quinquagenarians and Chiliarks of our time; may it pleaſe you to be aduertiſed, how that certaine ſmirking Singulariſts, brag Reformiſts, and glicking Remembrancers, not with the multiplying ſpirit of the Alchumiſt but the villaniſt, haue ſought to be Maſons of infinite contradiction, and with their melancholy proiects, frumping* contras, *tickling interiections, and vehement incenſiues & allectiues in all pragmaticall terribilitie, commenſe redoubtable Monomachies againſt you, & the beau-deſert & Idees of of your encomiaſticall Church gouernment, and particular & peculiar œconomies.* O we ſhould haue the Pro-

ctors

ctors and Regiſters as buſie with their Table-books as might bee to gather phraſes, and all the boyes in the Towne would be his clients to follow him. Marry it were neceſſarie the Queenes Decypherer ſhould bee one of the high Commiſsioners; for elſe other-while he would blurt out ſuch *Brachmannicall fuldde-fubs*, as no bodie ſhould be able to vnderſtand him.

Reſpon: You make too long gloſes on the text, attend how it followes.

Oration.

But Mercury ſublimed is ſome-way a coy & ſtout fellow.

Ben: Verie true, for it is a good medicine for the itch.

Oration.

and ſpite as cloſe a ſeeretarie as a ſcummer,

Carnead: Secretarie Spite and Secretarie Scummer, giue me your hands: I beſeech you, what Noble-men about Court doo you belong too?

Oration.

Reſolution a forward mate, and Valour a braue man;

Bentiu: O braue man, will you buy a braue dog?

Oration.

Impudencie and Slaunder, two arrant vagabonds.

Carnead: I crie you mercie, I alwaies tooke them for the two Brothers.

Oration.

The world neuer ſuch a Scogin as now, and the diuell neuer ſuch a knaue as now.

Bentiu: What a diuell ayles he to rayle ſo vppon a poore painfull diuell, that dooes for him all he can?

Reſpond: Whiſt, ſilence on euerie hand; for here is the very *S. Georges* robes of rhetorique, a ſpeach that I haue tooke vp by the lumpe, as it lies in his Booke.

Haue with you

Oration.

VVhat's the ſaluation of Dauid Gorge? *A Nullitie. VVhat the deification of* H. N? *A Nullitie. VVhat the glorification of* Ket? *A Nullitie. VVhat the ſanctification of* Browne? *A Nullitie. VVhat the communitie of* Barrow? *A Nullitie. VVhat the plauſibilitie of Martin? A Nullitie; yea and a wofull Nullitie, and a piteous Nullitie.*

Carnead: What a piteous noyſe like a ſpirit in a wal doth he here make with his Nullities? I ſhould ſure run out of my wits, if one ſhould come to my chamber doore at midnight, with nothing but ſuch a diſmall note of A Nullitie, a Nullitie.

Oration.

Nay, be you Load-ſtones to exhale what I ſay. Martin *is a* Guerra, Browne *a browne-bill, &* Barrow *a wheelbarrow;* Ket *a kight,* H. N. *an* o. k. *and to conclude, as the VVheele was an ancient* Hierogliphicke *amongſt the* Aegyptians, *ſo ſome tooles are falſe Prophets.*

Bentiu: That's the cauſe wee haue ſo manie bad work-men now a daies: put vp a Bill againſt them next Parliament.

Import: But if he had ſaid, manie men haue ſome tooles that are litle for their profit, he had hit the mark ſomewhat nearer.

Oration.

Iudas *the* Gaulonite *in the raigne of* Herod *was a hot toaſt,*

Carn: It cannot chooſe but he lou'd ale well then.

Oration.

and preſent examples we haue as hot as freſh, that he that hath time hath life.

Conſil:

Consil: In good time be it spoken.

Import: A good admonition to Musitions to keepe time with their instruments, if they be desirous to liue long.

Oration.

Duke Allocer *on his lustie cock-horse is a hot familiar,*

Carnead: Let him but liue in *London* halfe a yeare, and there be them that wil take him downe and coole him, were he twice as hot.

Oration.

and no such Arte memoratiue as the crab-tree deske:

Consil: No; what say you to a crab-tree cudgell? if it were well husbanded about his shoulders, I thinke it would make him remember it time enough.

Oration.

for vnder correction of the arte notorie be it spoken, enuie is a soaking register, and mortall fewde the claw of an adamant.

Import: Hath adamant such sharpe clawes? that makes it hold yron so fast when it hath it.

Respon: Harke, harke, how hee praiseth *Sir Philip Sidney.*

Oration.

Sweete Sir Philip Sidney, *he was the Gentleman of curtesie, and the verie Esquire of industrie?*

Carnea: The Esquire of industrie? O scabbed scald squire *(Scythian Gabriell)* as thou art, so vnder-foot to commend the cleerest myrrour of true Nobilitie.

Consil: What a mischiefe does he taking anie mans name in his vlcerous mouth? that being so festred and ranckled with barbarisme, is able to rust and canker it, were it neuer so resplendent.

Reſpon: In all his praiſes he is the moſt fore-ſpoken and vnfortunate vnder heauen, & thoſe whom he ſeruenteſt ſtriues to grace and honour, he moſt diſhonors and diſgraceth by ſome vncircumciſed ſluttiſh epithite or other: and euen to talke treaſon he may be drawn vnwares, and neuer haue anie ſuch intent, for want of diſcretion how to manage his words.

Bent: It is a common ſcoffe amongſt vs, to call anie fooliſh prodigall yong gallant, the gentleman or floure of curteſie; & (if it were wel ſcand) I am of the opinion, with the ſame purpoſe hee did it to ſcoffe and deride *Sir Philip Sidney*, in calling him the Gentleman of curteſie, and the verie Eſquire of induſtrie.

Reſpond: Poore tame-witted ſilly *Quirko*, on my conſcience I dare excuſe him hee had neuer anie ſuch thought, but did it in as meere earneſt, as euer in commendation of himſelfe and his brothers hee writ theſe two verſes,

Singular are theſe three, Iohn, Richard Gabriel Haruy,
For Logique, Philoſophie, Rhetorique, Aſtronomie.

as alſo in like innocent wel meaning added he this that enſues.

Oration.

His Entelechy was fine Greece, and the fineſt Tuſcaniſme in graine. Although I could tickle him with a contrarie preſident, where he caſts Tuſcaniſme, as a horrible crime in a Noble-mans teeth.

Carnead: Bodie of mee, this is worſe than all the reſt, he ſets foorth *Sir Philip Sidney* in the verie ſtyle of a Diers Signe. As if hee ſhould haue ſaid:

HEERE

to Saffron-walden.

HEERE WITHIN THIS PLACE IS ONE THAT DIETH ALL KINDE OF ENTELECHY IN FINE GREECE, AND THE FINEST TVSCANISME IN GRAINE THAT MAY BEE, OR ANY COLOVR ELSE YE WOLD DESIRE. AND SO GOD SAVE THE QVEENE.

Bentiu: More Copie, more Copie; we leese a great deale of time for want of Text.

Imp: Apace, out with it; and let vs nere stand pausing or looking about, since we are thus far onward.

Oration.

But some had rather be a Pol-cat with a stinking stirre, than a Muske-cat with gracious fauour.

Bentiu: I smell him, I smell him: the wrongs that thou hast offred him are so intollerable, as they would make a Cat speake; therefore looke to it *Nashe*, for with one Pol-cat perfume or another hee will poyson thee, if he be not able to answere thee.

Carnead: Pol-cat and Muske cat? there wants but a Cat a mountaine, and then there would be old scratching.

Bentiu: I but not onely no ordinarie Cat, but a Muske-cat; and not onely a Muske-cat, but a *Muske-cat with gracious fauour* (which sounds like a Princes stile *Dei gratia*): not *Tibault* or *Isegrim* Prince of Cattes, were euer endowed with the like Title.

Haue with you

Respon: Since you can make so much of a little, you shall haue more of it.

Oration.

To vtter the entrayles of a spheriсall heart in few sillables, Muske is a sweete curtezan, and sugar and honey daintie hipocrytes.

Bentiu: O sweeter and sweeter, some bodie lend me a hand-kercher, that I may carrie some home in my pocket for my little God-sonne.

Carnead: Madame Muske, if you be a curtezan (as the Doctour informes vs), sure you haue dresst a number of my friends sweetly, haue you not? But you were neuer otherwise like, for mans apparaile & womans apparaile, all was one to you; and some mysterie there was in it, that they alwayes cride, Foh, what a stinke is heere? and stopt their noses when you came neere them. For your worships, Master Sugar & Master Honie, (be you likewise such daintie hipocrytes as he giues testimonie) I doubt not but at one time or other we shall taste you.

Respond: Stay, let me looke vpon it: I it is the same, right *Isenborough* good, or neuer trust mee. A speach or sudden exclamation, which after hee had been in a deadly sound for sixe or seauen houres (vppon what fear-procured sicknes I leaue you to imagine) was the first words vpon his reuiuing he vttered.

Oration.

O Humanitie my Lullius, *and Diuinitie my* Paracelsus.

Consil: As much to say, as all the humanitie he hath, is gathered out of *Lullius*, and all his diuinitie or religion out of *Paracelsus*.

Carnead: Let him call vppon *Kelly*, who is better than

than them both; and for the ſpirites and ſoules of the ancient Alchumiſts, he hath them ſo cloſe empriſoned in the firie purgatorie of his fornace, that for the welth of the King of *Spaines Indies*, it is not poſsible to releaſe or get the third part of a nit of anie one of them, to helpe anie but himſelfe.

Import: Whether you call his fire Purgatorie or no, the fire of Alchumie hath wrought ſuch a purgation or purgatory in a great number of mens purſes in *England*, that it hath clean fir'd thē out of al they haue.

Reſpond: Therefore our Doctor (verie well heere towards the latter end of his Oration) comes in with a cooling card.

Oration.

Cordially I could wiſh, that the pelting horne of theſe ſturres (according to the fœciall law) were rebated, whereby our populars might taſte of ſome more plauſible Panegericall Orations, fine Theurgie, and profound eſſentiall God-full arguments.

Carnead: Soft, ere I goe anie further, I care not if I draw out my purſe, and change ſome odde peeces of olde Engliſh for new coyne; but it is no matter, vpon the Retourne from *Guiana*, the valuation of them may alter, and that which is currant now be then copper. Onely this word *God-full* goes with mee, if it be but to court a widdow in Chriſt, or holy ſiſter of ours with, that weares *Thy ſpirit be with vs*, for the poſie of her ring.

Oration.

But the arte of figges had euer a dappert wit, and a deft conceit, Saint Fame *giue him ioy of his blacke cole & his white chalke.*

Conſil:

Consil: Saint Fame is one of the notorious nicke-names he giues thee, as also vnder *the arte of figges* (to cleaue him from the crowne to the waste with a quip) he shadowes *Master Lilly:* but if betweene you you doo not so chalke him vp for a *Crimme* & *Maniquen-becke,* and draw him in cole more artificially than the face in cole that *Michaell Angelo* and *Raphaell Vrbin* went to buffets about, I would you might be cole-carriers or pioners in a cole-pit, whiles colliers ride vpon collimol cuts, or there be any reprisalls of purses twixt this and *Cole-brooke.*

Respond: Pacifie your conscience, and leaue your imprecations, wee will beare no coales, neuer feare you. As for him (whom so artlesse and against the haire of anie similitude or coherence) hee calls *the arte of figges,* he shall not need long to call for his figs, for hee will bee choakt soone inough with them; they hauing lyne ripe by him readie gathered (wanting nothing but pressing) anie time this twelue month. For my owne proper person, if I doo not (in requitall of *S. Fame*) ensaint and canonize him for the famousest Paliard and Senior *Penaquila,* that hath breathed since the raigne of S. *Tor,* let all the droppings of my pen bee seazed vpon by the Queenes Takers for Tarre to dresse ships with. I tarry too trifling superfluously in the twittle cum-twattles of his Text: take it with a wennion altogether, if you will haue it.

Oration.

Embellishtly I can resolue them, here they shall not meete with chalke for cheese; and though some drinke oyle of prickes for a restoratiue, they shall haue much adoo to void syrrupe of Roses: for it is not euerie mans blab that casts

a sheepes

a sheepes eye out of a calues head, and for ought I know, I see no reason why the VVheel-wright may not be as honest a man and pregnant mœchanician as the Cutler, the Cutler as the Drawer, the Drawer as the Cutter, and the VVriter as the Printer. And so I recommend euery one and them all to your curtesies.

Your mindfull debter,
Gabriell Harney.

Thou hast oppreſt vs with an Inundation of "*Biscanisme*; and though we would faine haue made him stand in a white sheet for his baudie oyle of pricks, (a common receipt for the greene sicknes); as also examind his sirrupe of roses, wherein *Rose Flowers* is best experimented, yet time & tide (that staies for no man) forbids vs to tire any more on this carrion, being more than glutted with it alreadie.

Biscanism the most barbarous Spanish, cuē as the Northren tung of the English.

Bentiu: But yet to giue him this one comfort at the parting, it had not been amisse, that whereas he stands in such feare of casting his sheeps eye out of his calues head, thou neuer meantst it, but if it were an oxes hee should still keepe it, and rather thou wouldst enlarge it than empayre it.

Respond: I, make it vp a paire (I sweare) rather than he should bee vnprouided. *Responde breuiter Senior Importuno,* haue not I comprehended all the Doctors workes brauely, like *Homers Iliads* in the compasse of a nut-shell? Now where be our honorable Caualiers, that keepe such a prating and a gabrill about our *Gabriell* and his admirable stile, (nothing so good as *Littletons* with his *Iohn a Nokes* and *Iohn a Stiles*) let them look to it I wold aduise them, for the course they take

in commending this course *Himpenhempen Slampamp*, this stale Apple-squire *Cockledemoy*; who some 18. yeares since, when these Italionate carnation painted horse tayles were in fashion, in selfe same sort was a bout (if his chamber-fellow had not ouer-rulde him) to haue scutchaneled and painted his pickerdeuant, to make it trauerlike antick: this iadish course, this iauel course, this drumbling course, this dry braind course, if you perseuer and insist in, and on the toppe of asses buskind eares, thus labour to build trophees of theyr praise, canonizing euerie *Bel-shangles* the water-bearer for a Saint, and the contemptiblest worlds dish-cloute for a Relique; inspiredly I prophecie, your endes will be Ale and *Shorditch*, that all preferment and good spirits will abandon you: and more, (to plague you for your *apostata* conceipts) ballets shalbee made of your base deaths, euen as there was of *Cutting Ball*.

Consil: Ho Ball, ho; in the name of God, whether wilt thou?

Respond: To *Saffron-walden* as fast as I can, though I goe a little way about.

Import: Vnfortunate *Gabriell*, I am sorry for him, for he hath been a man of good parts.

Respond: Good parts? Ile name you one of seauen times better parts than he, whom you and I and euery one heere, haue knowen from our childhood.

Import: Who is that?

Respond: *In Speach* with his eight Parts. But without further speach, that you may throughly be resolu'd what those good parts are you enable the Doctor for, here haue I set downe his whole life from his infancie to this present 96, euē as they vse in the beginning of a

Booke

Book to ſet down the life of anie memorable ancient Author. Diſpenſe with it though it drink ſome inck, or prodigally diſpend manie Pages, that might haue been better employd; for if it yeeld you not ſport for your money, at the ſame price ſhall you buye mee for your bond-ſlaue, that my Booke coſts you.

Carnead: On that condition, wee will make thee a leaſe of our attention for three liues and a halfe, or a hundred lacking one.

The life and godly education from his childhood of that thrice famous Clarke, and worthie Orator and Poet Gabriell Haruey.

Gabriell Haruey, of the age of fortie eight or vpwards, (*Turpe ſenex miles*, tis time for ſuch an olde foole to leaue playing the ſwaſh-buckler) was borne at *Saffron walden*, none of the obſcureſt Townes in *Eſſex*. For his parentage, I will ſay as *Polidore Virgill* ſaith of Cardinall *VVolſey*, *Parentem habuit virum probum, at lanium*, he had a reaſonable honeſt man to his father, but he was a butcher; ſo *Gabriell Haruey* had one Good-man *Haruey* to his father, a true ſubiect, that paid ſcot and lot in the Pariſh where he dwelt, with the beſt of them, but yet he was a Rope-maker: *Id quod reminiſci nolebat* (as *Polidore* goes forward) *vt rem vtique perſona illius indignam*, that which is death to *Gabriell* to remember, as a matter euerie way derogatorie to his perſon, *quare ſecum totos dies cogitabat, qualis eſſet, non vnde eſſet*; wherefore, from time to time he doth nothing but turmoile his thoghts how to raiſe his eſtate, and inuent new petegrees, and

what great Noble-mans baſtard hee was likely to bee, not whoſe ſonne he is reputed to bee.

Conſil: *Giue me leaue before thou readſt any further. I would not wiſh thee ſo to vpbraid him with his birth, which if he could remedie it were another matter: but it is his Fortune and Natures, & neither his fathers fault nor his.*

Reſpond: Neither as his fathers nor his fault doo I vrge it, otherwiſe than it is his fault to beare himſelfe too arrogantly aboue his birth, and to contemne and forget the houſe from whence he came; which is the reaſon that hath induced mee (aſwell in this Treatiſe as my former Writings) to remember him of it, not as anie ſuch hainous diſcredit ſimply of it ſelfe, if his horrible inſulting pride were not;

Nam genus & proauos, & quæ non fecimus ipſi,
Vix ea noſtra voco.

It is no true glorie of ours what our fore-fathers did, nor are we to anſwere for anie ſinnes of theirs. *Demoſthenes* was the ſonne of a Cutler, *Socrates* of a Mid-wife; which detracted neyther from the ones eloquence, nor the others wiſedome: (farre be it that eyther in eloquence or wiſedome I ſhould compare *Gabriell* to either of them). Marry for *Demoſthenes* or *Socrates* to be aſhamed or take it in high deriſion (which they neuer did) the one to be ſaid to haue a Cutler to his father, or the other that hee had a Mid-wife to his mother (as *Harney* doth to haue himſelfe or anie of his brothers called the ſonnes of a Rope-maker, which by his own priuate confeſsion to ſome of my friends, was the onely thing that moſt ſet him a fire againſt me): I will iuſtify it, might argue thē or him more inferior & deſpi-

cable,

cable, than anye Cutler, Mid-wife, or Rope-maker. Turne ouer his two bookes he hath publiſhed againſt me, (whereon he hath clapt paper Gods plentie, if that would preſſe a man to death) and ſee if in the waye of anſwer or otherwiſe he once mention the word rope-maker, or come within fortie foot of it: except in one place of his firſt booke where hee nameth it not neither, but goes thus cleanly to worke, (as heretofore I haue ſet downe) though hee could finde no roome in the expence of 36. ſheetes of paper to refute it. *And may not a good ſonne haue a reprobate to his father?* (a *Periphraſis* of a Rope-maker, which (if ſhould ſhryue my-ſelfe) I neuer heard before). This is once, I haue giuen him cauſe enough I wot to haue ſtumbled at it, and take notice of it; for where in his firſt booke hee caſteth the egger in my diſh at euerie third ſillable, and ſo like an Emperour triumphs ouer mee, as though he had the Philoſophers Stone to play at foot-ball with, & I were a poore Alchumiſt new ſet vp, that had ſcarce money to buy beech-cooles for my fornace. In kind guerdon and requitall, I tolde him in *Piers Penileſſe* Apologie; *That he need not be ſo luſtie, if (like the Pentoke) he lookt downe to the ſoule feete that vpheld him, for he was but the ſonne of a Rope-maker; and he would not haue a ſhoo to put on his feete if his father had not to affiance with the Hang-man.* And in another place, where he brought the Towne Seale or next Iuſtices hands (as it were) to witnes, that his father was an honeſt man; which no man denide or impaired anie further, than ſaying, *He got his liuing backward, & that he had kept three ſeaſons at the Vniuerſitie a long time*; I ioyned iſſue with them and confirmed it, & added, *Nay*

which is more, three proud ſonnes, that when they met the hang-man (their fathers beſt cuſtomer) would not put off their hatts to him; with other by-glances, to the like effect: which he ſilently ouer-skippeth, to withdraw men (lapwing-like) from his neaſt, as much as might bee. Onely hee tells a fooliſh twittle twattle boaſting tale, (amidſt his impudent brazen-fac'd defamation of Doctor *Perne*) of the Funerall of his kinſman *Sir Thomas Smith*, (which word *kinſman*, I wonderd he cauſd not to be ſet in great capitall letters), and how in thoſe Obſequies he was a chiefe Mourner. Iwis his father was of a more humble ſpirit; who in gratefull lieu and remembrance of the hempen myſterie that hee was beholding too, and the patrons and places that were his trades chiefe maintainers and ſupporters, prouided that the firſt letter each of his ſonnes names began with, ſhould allude and correſpond with the chiefe marts of his traffick, & of his profeſsion & occupation; as *Gabriell* his eldeſt ſonnes name, beginning with a G. for Gallowes, *Iohn* with an I. for Iayle, *Richard* with an R. for Rope-maker; as much to ſay, as all his whole liuing depended on the Iayle, the Gallowes, & making of Ropes. Another brother there is, whoſe name I haue forgot, though I am ſure it iumpes with this Alphabet. Iumpe or iarre they with me as they ſee cauſe, this counſaile (if the caſe were mine) I would giue them, not to bee daunted or blanckt anie whit, had they ten hundred thouſand legions of *hangum tuums* or *per collum pendere debes* to their fathers, and any ſhould twit them or gaule them with it neuer ſo: but as *Agathocles* comming from a durt-kneading Potter to be a King, would (in memorie of that his firſt

voca-

vocation) be ſerued euer after, as well in earthen diſhes, as ſumptuous royal plate; ſo, had they but one royall of plate or ſixe pennie peece amongſt them, they ſhuld plat (what euer their other cheere were) to haue a ſalt eele in reſemblance of a ropes end, continually ſeru'd in to their tables; or if they were not able to be at ſuch charges, let them caſt but for a two-penny rope of onions euerie day to be brought in, in ſtead of frute for a cloſing vp of their ſtomackes. It cannot doo amiſſe, it will remẽber them they are mortal, & whence they came, & whether they are to goe. Were I a Lord (I make the Lord God a vow) and were but the leaſt a kin to this breath ſtrangling linage, I would weare a chain of pearle brayded with a halter, to let the world ſee I held it in no diſgrace, but high glorie to bee diſcended howſoeuer: and as amongſt the ancient *Aegiptians* (as *Maſſarius de ponderibus* writes) there was an Inſtrument called *Funiculus*, conteining 60. furlongs, wherewith they meaſured their fields and their vineyards; ſo from the plough harneſſe to the ſlender hempen twiſt that they bind vp their vines with, wold I branch my aliiance, and omit nothing in the praiſe of it, except thoſe two notable blemiſhes of the trade of rope-makers, *Achitophel* and *Iudas*, that were the firſt that euer hangd themſelues.

Bentiu: *Thereto the Rope-makers were but accidentally acceſſarie, as any honeſt man may be, that lends a halter to a thiefe, wherewith (unwitting to him) he goes & ſteales a horſe: wherefore, how euer (after a ſort) they may be ſaid to haue their hands in the effect, yet they are free and innocent from the cauſe.*

Reſpond: As though the cauſe and the effect (more than

than the superficies and the substance) can bee seperated, when in manie things, *causa sine qua non* is both the cause and the effect, the common distinction of *potentia non actu*, approuing it selfe verie crazed and impotent herein, since the premisses necessarily beget the conclusion, and so contradictorily the conclusion the premisses; a halter including desperation, and so desperation concluding in a halter; without which fatall conclusion and priuation, it cannot truly bee termed desperation, since nothing is said to bee, till it is borne, and despaire is neuer fully borne, till it ceaseth to bee, and hath depriu'd him of beeing, that first bare it and brought it forth. So that herein it is hard to distinguish which is most to be blamed of the cause or the effect; the Cause without the effect beeing of no effect, and the effect without the cause neuer able to haue been. Such another paire of vndiscernable twins and mutuall married correllatiues are Nature & Fortune. As for example; If it be any mans fortune to hang himselfe and abridg his naturall life, it is likewise natural to him (or allotted him by Nature) to haue no better fortune.

Carnead: *Better or worse fortune, I pry thee let vs heare how thou goest forward with describing the Doctor and his life and fortunes: and you my fellow Auditors, I beseech you trouble him not (anie more) with these impertinent Parentheses.*

Respond: His education I wil handle next, wherein he ran through *Didimus* or *Diomedes* 6000. books of the Arte of Grammer, besides learnd to write a faire capitall Romane hand, that might well serue for a boone-grace, to such men as ride with their face towards

wards the horſe taile, or ſet on the pillory for couſnage or periurie. Many a copy-holder or magiſtrall ſcribe, that holds all his liuing by ſetting ſchool-boies copies, comes ſhort of the like gift. An old Doctor of *Oxford* ſhewd me Latine verſes of his, in that flouriſhing flantitanting goutie *Omega* fift, which hee preſented vnto him (as a bribe) to get leaue to playe, when hee was in the heigth or prime of his *Puer es cupis atque doceri*. A good qualitie or qualification I promiſe you truely, to keepe him out of the danger of the Statute gainſt wilfull vagabonds, rogues and beggers. But in his Grammer yeares, (take me thus farre with you) he was a verie graceleſſe litigious youth, and one that would pick quarrells with old *Gulielmus Lillies Sintaxis* and *Proſodia*, euerie howre of the daye. A deſperate ſtabber with pen-kniues, and whom he could not ouer-come in diſputation, he would be ſure to break his head with his pen and ink-horne. His father prophecyde by that his ventrus manhood and valure, he would proue an other *S. Thomas a Becket* for the Church. But his mother doubted him much, by reaſon of certaine ſtrange dreames ſhe had when ſhe was firſt quicke with childe of him; which wel ſhe hoped were but idle ſwimming fancies of no conſequence: till being aduiſde by a cunning man (her frend, that was verie farre in her books) one time ſhee ſlept in a ſheepes skinne all night, to the intent to dreame true, another time vnder a lawrell tree, a third time on the bare ground ſtarke naked, and laſt on a dead mans tomb or graue ſtone in the church in a hot Summers after-noone: when no barrel better herring, ſhe ſped euen as ſhe did before. For firſt ſhee dreamed her wombe was turned to ſuch another hol-

low vessell full of disquiet fiends, as *Salomons* brazen Bowle, wherein were shut so manie thousands of diuels; which (deepe hidden vnder ground) long after the *Babilonians* (digging for mettals) chaunced to light vpon, and mistaking it for treasure, brake it ope verie greedily, when as out of *Pandoras* Boxe of maladyes which *Epimetheus* opened, all manner of euills flewe into the world; so all manner of deuills then broke loose amongst humane kinde. Therein her drowsie diuination not much deceiu'd her: for neuer wer *Empedocles* deuils so toss from the aire into the sea, & from the sea to the earth, and from the earth to the aire againe exhaled by the Sunne, or driu'n vp by windes & tempests, as his discontented pouertie (more disquiet than the Irish seas) hath driu'n him from one profession to another. Deuinitie (the Heauen of all Artes) for a while drew his thoughts vnto it, but shortly after the world the flesh and the diuell with-drewe him from that, and needes he would be of a more Gentleman-like lustie cut; whereupon hee fell to morrall Epistling and Poetrie. He fell I may well say, & made the price of wit and Poetrie fall with him, when hee first began to be a fripler or broker in that trade. Yea, from the aire he fell to the sea, (that my comparison may hold in euerie point) which is, he would needs crosse the seas to fetch home two penniworth of Tuscanisme: from the sea to the earth againe he was toss, *videlicet* shortly after hee became a roguish Commenter vppon earthquakes, as by the famous Epistles (by his owne mouth onely made famous) may more largely appeare. *Vltima linea rerum*, his finall entrancing from the earth to the skies, was his key-colde defence of the Cleargie in

the

the Tractate of *Pap-hatchet*, interming'ed like a small Fleete of Gallies, in the huge *Armada* against me. The second dreame his mother had, was that shee was deliuerd of a caliuer or hand-gun, which in the discharging burst. I pray God (with all my heart) that this caliuer or caualier of Poetrie, this hand-gun or elder-gun that shoots nothing but pellets of chewd paper, in the discharging burst not. A third time in her sleep she apprehended and imagined, that out of her belly there grew a rare garden bed, ouer-run with garish weedes innumerable, which had onely one slip in it of herb of grace, not budding at the toppe neither, but like the floure *Narcissus*, hauing flowres onely at the roote; whereby she augur'd and coniectur'd, how euer hee made some shew of grace in his youth, when he came to the top or heighth of his best proofe, he would bee found a barrain stalk without frute. At the same time (ouer and aboue) shee thought that in stead of a boye, (which she desired) she was deliuerd and brought to bed of one of these kistrell birds, called a wind-sucker. Whether it be verifiable or onely probably surmised, I am vncertaine, but constantly vp and downe it is bruted, how he pist incke as soone as euer hee was borne, and that the first cloute he fowld, was a sheete of paper; whence some mad wits giu'n to descant, euen as *Herodotus* held, that the *Aethiopians* seed of generation was as blacke as inke, so haply they vnhappely wold conclude, an *Incubus* in the likenes of an inke-bottle, had carnall copulation with his mother when hee was begotten. Should I reckon vp but one halfe of the miracles of his conception, that verie substantially haue been affirmed vnto me; one or other like *Bodine* wold

ſtart vp and taxe mee for a miracle-monger, as hee taxt *Liuy*, ſaying that he talkt of nothing elſe, ſaue how oxen ſpake, of the flames of fire that iſſued out of the *Scipioes* heads, of the Statues of the Gods that ſwet, how *Iupiter* in the likenes of a childe or yong-man appeared to *Hannibal*, and that an Infant of ſix months olde proclaymed triumph vp and downe the ſtreetes. But let him that hath the poyſon of a thouſand *Gorgons* or ſtinging Baſiliskes full crammed in his inke-horne, tamper with mee, or taxe mee in the way of contradiction neuer ſo little, and he ſhall finde (if I finde him not a toad, worthie for nought but to be ſtampt vnder foote) that I will ſpit fire for fire, fight diuell fight dragon, as long as he will. No vulgar reſpects haue I, what *Hoppenny Hoe* & his fellow *Hankin Booby* thinke of mee, ſo thoſe whom Arte hath adopted for the peculiar Plants of her Academie, and refined from the dull Northernly droſſe of our Clyme, hold mee in anie tollerable account.

The wonders of my great Grand father *Harueys* progeniture, were theſe.

In the verie moment of his birth, there was a calfe borne in the ſame Towne with a dubble tongue, and hauing eares farre longer than anie aſſe, and his feete turned backward like certaine people of the *Tartars*, that neuertheles are reaſonable ſwift.

In the houre of his birth there was a moſt darkſome Eclipſe, as though hel and heauen about a conſultation of an eternall league had met together.

Thoſe that calculated his natiuitie ſaid, that *Saturne* and the Moone (either of which is the cauſer of madneſſe) were melancholy conioynd together (contrarie

to all

to all course of Astronomie) when into the world hee was produced. About his lips, euen as about *Dions* ship, there flocked a swarme of waspes, as soone as euer he was laid in his cradles. Scarce nine yeres of age he attaind too, when by engrosing al ballets that came to anie Market or Faire there-abouts, he aspired to bee as desperate a ballet-maker as the best of them. The first frutes of his Poetrie, beeing a pittifull Dittie in lamentation of the death of a Fellow, that at Queene *Maries* coronation, came downward with his head on a rope from the Spyre of *Powles* steeple, and brake his necke. Afterward he exercised to write certaine graces in ryme dogrell, and verses vppon euerie Month, manie of which are yet extant in Primers and Almanackes. His father with the extreame ioy of his towardnesse wept infinitely, and prophecide he was too forward witted to liue long. His Schoole-master neuer heard him peirse or conster, but he cryde out, *O acumen Carneadum! O decus addite diuis!* and swore by *Suſenbrotus* and *Taleus*, that he would prooue another *Philo Iudæus* for knowledge and deep iudgment, who in Philosophie was preferd aboue *Plato*; and bee a more rare Exchequer of the Muses, than rich *Gaza* was for wealth; which tooke his name of *Cambyſes* laying all his Treasure there, when hee went to make warre against *Aegipt*.

By this time imagin him rotten ripe for the Vniuersitie, and that hee carries the poake for a messe of porredge in *Christs Colledge*: which I doo not vpbraid him with, as anie disparagement at all, since it is a thing euerie one that is Scholler of the House, is ordinarily subiect vnto by turnes, but onely I thrust it in for a Peri-

phraſis of his admiſsion or matriculation. I am ſure you will bee glad to heare well of him, ſince hee is a youth of ſome hope, and you haue been partly acquainted with his bringing vp.

In ſadnes I would be loath to diſcourage ye, but yet in truth (as truth is truth, and will out at one time or other, and ſhame the diuell) the coppie of his Tutors Letter to his father I will ſhew you, about his carriage and demeanour; and yet I will not poſitiuely affirme it his Tutors Letter neither, and yet you maye gather more than I am willing to vtter, and what you liſt not beleeue, referre to after Ages, euen as *Paulus Iouius* did in his lying praiſes of the Houſe of *Medices*, or the importunate Dialogue twixt *Charles* the fifth and him, of *Expedire te oportet, & parare calamos*: or his tempeſtuous thunder-bolt Inuectiue againſt *Selimus*.

The Letter of *Harueys* Tutor to his Father, as touching his manners and behauior.

Emanuell.

SIr, Grace and peace vnto you premiſed. So it is, that your ſonne you haue committed to my charge, is of a paſsing forward carriage, & profiteth very ſoundly.

Carneud: That is, beares himſelfe very forward on his tip-toes, (as he did euer) & profits or *battles* ſoundly, and is a youth of a good *ſize*.

Letter.

Great expectation we haue of him, that hee will proue another Corax *or* Lacedemonian Cteſiphon *for Rhethorique, who was baniſht becauſe he vaunted he could talke a whole day of anie thing.*

Bentiu:

Benti: I would our *Gurme Hidruntum*, were likewise baniſht with him, for he can hotch-potch whole Decades vp of nothing, and talks idlely all his life time.

Letter.

and not much infertour to Demoſthenes, Aeſchines, Demades, *or the melodious recording Muſe of* Italy, Cornelius Muſa, *Biſhop of* Bitonto, *or the yet lining melliſluous* Pancarola, *who is ſaid to caſt out ſpirites by his powerfull diuine eloquence.*

Carnead: The ſpirit of foolery out of this *Archibald Rupenrope* he ſhall neuer be able to caſt, were the *Nectar* of his eloquence a thouſand times more ſuperabundant inceſſant ſourding.

Letter.

VVhen I record (as I doo often) the ſtrange vntraffiqu't phraſes, by him new vented and vnpackt, as of incendarie *for fire, an* illuminarie *for a candle and lant-horne, an* indument *for a cloake, an* vnder foote abiect *for a ſhooe or a boote; then I am readie (with* Eraſmus) *to cry,* Sancte Socrates; *or (with* Ariſtotle) Ens entium miſerere mei! *what an ingeny is heere? O his conceipt is moſt delicate, and that right well he apprehendeth, hauing alreadie propoſed high matters for it to worke on. For ſtealing into his Study by chance the other day, there I found diuers Epiſtles and Orations, purpoſely directed and prepared, as if he had been Secretarie to her Maieſtie for the Latine tongue; or againſt ſuch a place ſhould fall, he would be ſure not to be vnprouided: as alſo hee had furniſht himſelfe (as if he made no queſtion to be the Vniuerſitie Orator) for all Congratulations, Funerall Elegiacall condolments of the death of ſuch and ſuch a Doctor in* Cambridge; *and which is more, of euerie Priny Counſailour*

ſailour in England. *You are no Scholler, & therefore little know what belongs to it, but if you heard him how ſacredly hee ends euerie ſentence with* eſſe poſſe videatur, *you would (like thoſe that arriue in the* Phillipinas, *oppreſt with ſweete odors) forget you are mortall, and imagine your ſelfe no where but in Paradice. Some there be (I am not ignorant) that vpon his often bringing it in at the end of euerie period, call him by no other name, but* eſſe poſſe videatur : *but they are ſuch, as were neuer endenizond in ſo much arte, as* Similiter Deſinens ; *and know not the true vſe of* Numerus Rhetoricus. *So vpon his firſt manumiſsion in the myſteric of Logique, becauſe he obſerv'd* Ergo *was the deadly clap of the peece, or driu'n home ſtab of the Syllogiſme, hee accuſtomed to make it the Faburden to anie thing hee ſpake ; As if anie of his companions complained hee was hungrie, hee would ſtraight conclude* Ergo *you muſt goe to dinner ; or if the clocke had ſtroke or bell towld,* Ergo *you muſt goe to ſuch a Lecture ; or if anie ſtranger ſaid he came to ſeeke ſuch a one, and deſir'd him he would ſhew him which was his chamber, he would foorthwith come vpon him with* Ergo *he muſt go vp ſuch a paire of ſtaires : whereupon (for a great while) he was cald nothing but* Gabriell Ergo *vp and downe the Colledge. But a ſcoffe which longer dwelt with him than the reſt, though it argued his extreame pregnancie of capacitie, and argute tranſperſing dexteritie of Paradoxiſme, was that once he would needs defend a Rat to be* Animal rationale, *that is, to haue as reaſonable a ſoule as anie Academick, becauſe ſhe eate and gnawd his bookes, and except ſhe carried a braine with her, ſhe could neuer digeſt or be ſo capable of learning. And the more to confirme it, becauſe euerie one laught at him for a common Mounte-*

banke

banke Rat-catcher about it; the next rat he ſeazd on hee made an Anatomie of, and read a lecture of 3. dayes long vpon euerie artire or muſckle in her, and after hangd her ouer his head in his ſtudie, in ſtead of an Apothecaries Crocodile, or dride Alligatur. *I haue not yet mentiond his Poetrie, wherein hee ſurmounteth and diſmounteth the moſt heroycalleſt* Countes Mountes *of that Craft; hauing writ verſes in all kindes, as in forme of a paire of gloues, a dozen of points, a paire of ſpectacles, a two hand ſword, a poynado, a Coloſſus, a Pyramide, a Painters eazill, a market-croſſe, a trumpet, an anchor, a paire of pot-hookes; yet I can ſee no Authors he hath, more than his owne naturall* Genius *or* Minerua, *except it bee* Haue with ye to Florida, The ſtorie of Axeres and the worthie Iphijs, As I went to Walſingham, *and* In Creete when Dedalus, *a ſong that is to him food from heauen, and more tranſporting and rauiſhing, than* Platoes *Diſcourſe of the immortalitie of the ſoule was to* Cato, *who with the verie ioy he conceiud from reading thereof, wold needs let out his ſoule, and ſo ſtabd himſelfe. Aboue* Homers *or all mens workes whoſoeuer he doth prize it, laying it vnder his pillow (like* Homers *works) euery night and carrying it in his boſome (next his heart) euerie day. From the generall Diſcourſe of his vertues, let mee digreſſe, and informe you of ſome few fragments of his vices; as like a Church and an ale-houſe, God and the diuell they manie times dwell neere together.* Memorandum, *his laundreſſe complaines of him that hee is mightie fleſhly giuen, and that there had lewdnes paſt betwixt her daughter and him, if ſhe had not luckely preuented it by ſearching her daughters pocket, wherein ſhe found a littleepitomizd* Bradfords Meditations *no broader vo-*

lam'd than a Scale at Armes, or a blacke melancholy vel-
uet patch, and a three-pennie pamphlet of The Fall of
man *he had beſtowed on her, that he might ſhow her vn-*
der hatches in his ſtudy, & do what he would with her. In
a waſt white leafe of one of which bookes, he had writ for
his ſentence or poſie, Nox & amor, *as much to ſay, as O*
for a pretie wench in the darke; and vnderneath, Non
ſunt ſine viribus artus, *If thou comſt old laſſe, I will tic-*
kle thee: and in the other, Leue fit quod bene fertur o-
nus, *that is, we muſt beare with one another, and* Fœli-
ces quibus vſus adeſt, *vſe in all things makes perfect. Se-*
condly he is beyond all reaſon or Gods forbod diſtractedly
enamourd of his own beautie, ſpending a whole forenoone
euerie day in ſponging and licking himſelfe by the glaſſe;
and vſeth euerie night after ſupper to walke on the mar-
ket hill to ſhew himſelfe, holding his gown vp to his mid-
dle, that the wenches may ſee what a fine leg and a dainty
foote he hath in pumpes and pantoffles, and if they giue
him neuer ſo little an amorous regard, he preſently boords
them with a ſet ſpeach of the firſt gathering together of
ſocieties, and the diſtinction of amor *and* amicitia *out of*
Tullies Offices; *which if it work no effect, & they laugh*
at, he will rather take a raiſon of the ſunne, and weare it
at his eare for a fauor, than it ſhould bee ſaid hee would
goe away emptie. Thirdly, he is verie ſeditious and mu-
tinous in conuerſation, picking quarrells with euerie man
that will not magnifie and applaud him, libelling moſt ex-
ecrably and inhumanely on Iacke *of the Falcon, for that*
he would not lend him a meſſe of muſtard to his red her-
rings; yea for a leſſer matter than that on the Colledge dog
he libeld, onely becauſe he proudly bare vp his taile as hee
paſt by him. And fourthly and laſtly he vſeth often to be

drunk

drunk with the ſirrupe or broth of ſtewd prunes, and eateth more bread vnder pretence of ſwearing by it, than would ſerue a whole Band in the Low Countries. Theſe are the leaſt part of his veniall ſinnes, but I forbear him, & proceed no further, becauſe I loue him: only I wold wiſh you (being his father) at anie hand to warne him of theſe matters priuately betwixt him and you, and againe and againe cry out vpon him to beware of pride; which I more than fatally prophecie will be his vtter ouer-throw.

Yours aſſuredly, and ſo foorth,

Iohannes ſine nomine, Anno Domini, what ye will.

Carnead: *VVhat is your cenſure, you that bee of the common counſaile, may this Epiſtle paſſe or no without a demurre or prouiſo?*

Conſil: *Paſſe in the way of paſtime, and ſo foorth; it being no indecorum at all to the Comedie we haue in hand to admit* Piers *himſelfe for his Tutor, for if he proceed in the ſeuere diſcipline he hath begun, he is like to humble him, and bring him to more goodnes, than anie Tutor or Maſter he euer had ſince he was borne.*

Life.

Leauing his childhood, which hath leaue or a lawe of priuiledge to be fond; & to come to the firſt prime of his pamphleting, which was much about the ſetting vp of the Bull by *Felton* on the Biſhop of *Londons* gate or rather ſome prettie while before; when for an aſſay or nice taſting of his pen, he capitulated on the births of monſters, horrible murders, and great burnings: and afterward in the yeare when the earth-quake was he fell to be a familiar Epiſtler, & made *Powles Church-*

yard resound or crie twang againe with foure notable famous Letters: in one of which hee enterlaced his short but yet sharpe iudiciall of Earth-quakes,& came verie short and sharpe vppon my Lord of *Oxford*, in a ratling bundle of English Hexameters. How that thriu'd with him, some honest Chronicler helpe me to remember, for it is not comprehended in my braines Diarie or Ephemerides: but this I can iustifie, that immediately vpon it, he became a common writer of Almanackes. It is meruaile if some of you amongst your vnsatiable ouerturning of Libraries, haue not stumbled on such an approued architect of Calenders, as *Gabriel Frend* the Prognosticator. That *Frend* I not a little suspect (if a man should take occasion to trye his *Frend*) would be found to bee no *Frend*, but my constant approued mortall enemie *Gabriell Harvey*. Well, I may say to you, it is a difficult rare thing in these dayes to finde a true *Frend*. But the probable reasons which driue me to cõiecture that it is a false *Frend* which deludes vs with these durtie astronomicall predictions,& that *Gabriell Harvey* is this *Frend* in a corner, which no man knowes of, be these that follow. First, he hath been noted in manie companies where hee hath been, very suspitiously to vndermine, whither any man knew such a fellow as *Gabriell Frend* the Prognosticator or no? or whether they euer heard of anie that euer saw him or knew him? Whereto, when they all aunswered with one voyce, not guiltie to the seeing, hearing or vnderstanding of anie such *Starry* Noune Substantiue; vp starts me he (like a proud school-master, when one of his Boyes hath made an Oration before a countrey Maior that hath pleasd) and bites the lip, and winkes

winkes and smiles priuily, and lookes pertly vpon it, & who should say, *coram quem queritis adsum*: and after some little coy bridling of the chin, and nice simpring and wrything his face 30 waies, tels them flatly that vppon his credit and knowledge (both which are hardly worth a candles end to helpe him to bed with) there is no such *Quarter-master*, or master of the 4. Quarters, or Writer in redde letters, as that supposed flower of *Frend-ly* curtesie, *Gabriell Frend* the Prognosticator; but to vse plaine dealing amongst frends, a frend of his it is he must cōceale, who thoght good to shroud himselfe vnder that title. Now if ye will allow of my verdit in this behalfe, I hold *vnusquisque proximus ipse sibi*, euery man is the best *Frend* to himself, & that he himself & no other, is that *Frend* of his he must conceale. The 2. argument that confirmes me in this strong article of my creede, is, for none is priuy to a *blank* maintenance he hath, & some maintenāce of necessity he must haue, or else how can he maintaine his peak in true christendome of rose-water euerie morning? By the ciuil law peraduenture you wil alleage he fetches it in: nay therin ye are deceiud, for he hath no law for that. I will not deny but his mother may haue su'd in *forma pauperis*, but he neuer sollicited in form of papers in the Arches in his life. How then, doth he fetch it aloft with his poetrie? *Dii faciant laudis summa sit ista suæ.* I pray God he neuer haue better lands or liuing till he die. Shall I discharge my conscience, being no more than (on my soule) is most true, the Printers and Stationers vse him as hewer the *Homer* of this age, for they say vnto him, *Si nihil attuleris, ibis Homere foras*, *Haruey* if ye bring no mony in your purse ye get no books printed here.

Euen for the printing of this logger-head Legend of lyes, which now I am wrapping vp hot ſpices in, hee ran in debt with *VVolfe* the Printer 36. pound & a blue coate which he borrowed for his man, and yet *VVolfe* did not ſo much as bruſh it when hee lent it him, or preſſe out the print where the badge had been. The Storie at large a leafe or two hence you ſhall heare. The laſt refuge and ſanctuarie for his exhibition (after his lands, law & poetrie are confiſcated) is to preſume he hath ſome priuy benefactors or patrons that holde him vp by the chin. What hee hath had of late, my intelligence failes me, but for a number of yeares paſt, I dare confidently depoſe, not a bit nor cue of anie benefactor or patron he had, except the Butler or Manciple of *Trinitie Hall* (which are both one) that truſted him for his commons & ſizing; ſo that when I haue toyled the vtmoſt that I can to ſaue his credite and honeſtie, the beſt wit-craft I can turn him too to get three pence a weeke, and keepe the paper ſoales and vpper leather of his pantoffles together, is to write Prognoſtications and Almanackes; and that alone hath beene and muſt bee his beſt Philoſophers Stone till hys laſt deſtiny.

I was ſure, I was ſure at one time or other I ſhould take him napping. O eternall ieſt (for Gods ſake helpe me to laugh): What, a graue Doctor, a baſe *Iohn Doleta* the Almanack-maker, Doctor *Deuſe-ace* and Doctor *Mery-man?* Why from this day to proceed, Ile neuer goe into *Powles Church-yard* to enquire for anie of his workes, but (where euer I come) looke for them behinde the doore, or on the backe-ſide of a ſcreene, (where Almanackes are ſet vſually) or at a Barbers or

Chand-

Chandlers ſhop neuer to miſſe of them. A maker of Almanackes quoth a, God forgiue me, they are readier money than Ale and cakes, and are more familiar read than *Tullies* familiar Epiſtles, or the Diſcourſe of Debitor & Creditor, eſpecially of thoſe that ordinary write Letters, or haue often occaſion to paye money. They are the verie Bills of dayes, the Sunnes gheſſes; and the Moones monthſ-mind. Here in *London* ſtreets if a man haue buſines to enquire for anie bodie, and he is not well acquainted with the place, he goes filthely halpering, and asking cap in hand from one ſhop to another, where's ſuch a houſe and ſuch a ſigne? But if we haue buſines to ſpeak with anie in the skie, buy but one of *Gabriell Frend* or *Gabriell Harueys* Almanacks, and you ſhall carry the ſigne & houſe in your pockets, whether *Iupiters* houſe, *Saturnes* houſe, *Mars* hys houſe, *Venus* houſe, or anie hot-houſe or baudy houſe of them all. To conclude, not the pooreſt walking-mate, or thred-bare cut-purſe in a countrey, that can well be without them, be it but to know the Faires & Markets when they fall: & againſt who dare I will vphold it, that theres no ſuch neceſſarie Book of *common* places in the earth as it; as for example, From *London* to *Yorke*, from *Yorke* to *Barwicke*, and ſo backwardes. It is a ſtrange thing I ſhould be ſo skilfull in Phiſiognomie, and neuer ſtudied it. I alwaies ſaw in the Doctors countenaunce, he greedily hunted after the high way to honour, and was a buſie Chronicler of high wayes, he had ſuch a number of vgly wrinckled high wayes in his viſage. But the time was when he would not haue giuen his head for the waſhing, and would haue tooke foule ſcorne that the beſt of them all ſhould haue out-

fac'd

fac'd him. I haue a tale at my tungs end if I can happen vpō it, of his hobby-horſe reuelling & dominering at *Audley-end*, when the Queene was there: to which place, *Gabriell* (to doo his countrey more worſhip & glory) came ruffling it out huffty tuffty in his ſuite of veluet. There be thē in *Cambridge* that had occaſion to take note of it, for he ſtood noted or ſcoard for it in their bookes manie a faire day after: and if I take not my markes amiſſe, *Rauen* the botcher by *Pembrock-hal* (whether he be aliue or dead I know not) was as priuie to it euerie *patch* of it from top to toe, as hee that made it; and if euerie one would but mend one as often as hee hath mended that, the world would bee by 200. parts honeſter than it is: yet be he of the mending hand neuer ſo, and *Gabriell* neuer able to make him amends, he may bleſſe the memorie of that wardrope, for it will be a good while ere hee meete with the like cuſtomer as it was to him at leaſt 14. yere together, falling into his hands twice a yeare as ſure as a club, before euery Batchelors and Maſters Commenſment, or if it were aboue, it was a generall *Item* to all the Vniuerſitie, that the Doctor had ſome ierking Hexameters or other ſhortly after to paſſe the ſtampe, hee neuer in all his life (till lately he fel a wrangling with his ſiſter in law) hauing anie other buſines at *London*. The rotten mould of that worme eaten relique (if hee were well ſearcht) he weares yet, meaning when he dies to hang it ouer his tombe for a monument: and in the meane time, though it is not his lucke to meete with euer a ſubſtantiall baudie caſe (or booke caſe) that carries *rem in re*, meate in the mouth in it (A miſerable intollerable caſe, when a yong fellow & a yong wench cannot

put the case together, and doo with their owne what they list, but they shalbe put to their booke to confesse, and be hideously perplext) yet I say daily and hourely doth he deale vpon the case notwithstanding. You wil imagine it a fable percase which I shall tell you, but it is x. times more vnfallible, thã the newes of the Iewes rising vp in armes to take in the Land of promise, or the raining of corne this Summer at *VVakefield*. A Gentleman (long agoe) lent him an old veluet saddle, which when he had no vse for, since no man else would trust him for a bridle, and that he was more accustomed to be ridden than to to ride, what does me he, but deeming it a verie base thing for one of his standing in the Vniuersity to be said to be yet dunsing in *Sadolet*, & with all scorning his chamber shuld be employd as an ostry presse to lay vp iades riding iackets and trusses in, presently vntrusseth & pelts the out-side from the lining, and vnder *benedicite* here in priuate be it spoken, dealt verie cunningly and couertly in the case, for with it he made him a case or couer for a dublet, which hath cased and couerd his nakednes euer since, and to tell yee no lye, about two yeare and a halfe past, hee credited *Nexgate* with the same metamorphized costly vestiment. As good cheape as it was deliuerd to mee (at the second hand) you haue it. *Nil habeo præter auditum*, I was not at the cutting it out, nor will I binde your consciences too strictly to embrace it for a truth, but if my iudgement might stand for vp, it is rather likely to be true than false, since it vanisht inuisible and was neuer heard of: and besides, I cannot deuise how he should behaue him to consume such an implement, if he cõfiscated it not to that vse, neither lending it away,

nor ſelling it; nor how hee ſhould otherwiſe thruſt himſelfe into ſuch a moth-eaten weed, hauing neyther money nor frends to procure it. Away, away, neuer hauke nor pauſe vpon it, for without all par-anters it is ſo; and let them tattle and prate till their tongues ake, were there a thouſand more of them, and they ſhould ſet their wit to his, he would make them ſet beſides the ſaddle, euen as he did the Gentleman. A man in hys caſe hath no other *ſhift*, or apparaile which you will, but he muſt thus ſhift other-while for his liuing, eſpecially liuing quiet as he dooth without anie Croſſes (in his purſe *ſubaudi*) and being free from all couetous incumbraunces: yet in my ſhallow fooliſh conceipt, it were a great deale better for him if he were not free, but *croſt* ſoundly,& cõmitted priſoner to the Tower, where perhaps once in his life he might be brought to look vpon the Queenes coine in the Mynt,& not thus be alwaies abroad and neuer *within*, like a begger. I muſt beg patience of you, thogh I haue been ſomwhat too tedious in bruſhing his velluet, but the Court is not yet remou'd from *Audley end*, and we ſhall come time enough thether to learne what rule he keepes.

There did this our *Talatamtana* or Doctour *Hum*, thruſt himſelfe into the thickeſt rankes of the Noblemen and Gallants, and whatſoeuer they were arguing of, he would not miſſe to catch hold of, or ſtrike in at the one end, and take the theame out of their mouths, er it ſhould goe hard. In ſelfe ſame order was hee at his pretie toyes and amorous glaunces and purpoſes with the Damſells,& putting baudy riddles vnto them. In fine, ſome Diſputations there were, and he made an Oration before the Maids of Honour, and not before

hes

her Maiestie, as heretofore I misinformedly set down, beginning thus;

Nux mulier asinus similis sunt lege ligata,
Hæc tria nill recte faciunt si verbera desunt.
A nut a woman and an asse are like,
These three doo nothing right, except you strike.

Carnead: *He would haue had the Maids of Honor thristely cudgeld belike, and lam'beakt one after another.*

Respond: *They vnderstood it not so.*

Bentiu: *No, I thinke so, for they vnderstood it not at all.*

Consil: *Or if they had, they would haue driu'n him to his guard.*

Carnead: *Or had the Guard driu'n him downe the staires, with* Deiu vous garde Monsieur, *goe and prate in the yard* Don Pedant, *there is no place for you here.*

Life.

The proces of that Oration, was of the same woofe and thrid with the beginning: demurely and maidenly scoffing, and blushingly wantoning & making loue to those soft skind soules & sweete Nymphes of *Helicon*; betwixt a kinde of careless rude ruffianisme, and curious finicall complement: both which hee more expresst by his countenance, than anie good iests that hee vttered. This finished (though not for the finishing or pronouncing of this) by some better frends than hee was worthie of, and that afterward found him vnworthie of the graces they had bestowed vpon him, he was brought to kisse the Queenes hand, and it pleased her Highnes to say (as in my former Booke I haue cyted) that he lookt something like an Italian. No other incitement he needed to rouze his plumes, pricke vp his

eares, and run away with the bridle betwixt his teeth, and take it vpon him; (of his owne originall ingrafted diſpoſition thereto he wanting no aptnes) but now he was an inſulting Monarch aboue *Monarcha* the Italian, that ware crownes on his ſhooes; and quite renounſt his naturall Engliſh accents & geſtures, & wreſted himſelfe wholy to the Italian *puntilios*, ſpeaking our homely Iland tongue ſtrangely, as if he were but a raw practitioner in it, & but ten daies before had entertained a ſchoole-maſter to teach him to pronounce it. Ceremonies of reuerence to the greateſt States (as it were not the faſhion of his cuntray) he was very parſimonious and niggardly of, & would make no bones to take the wall of *Sir Philip Sidney* and another honourable Knight (his companion) about Court yet attending; to whom I wiſh no better fortune, than the fore lockes of Fortune he had hold of in his youth, & no higher fame than hee hath purchaſt himſelfe by his pen: being the firſt (in our language) I haue encountred, that repurified Poetrie from Arts pedantiſme, & that inſtructed it to ſpeake courtly. Our Patron, our *Phœbus*, our firſt *Orpheus* or quinteſſence of inuention he is: wherfore, either let vs iointly inuent ſome worthy ſubiect to eternize him; or let Warre call back Barbariſme from the *Danes*, *Pictes* and *Saxons* to ſuppres our frolicke ſpirits, and the leaſt ſparke of more eleuated ſence amongſt vs finally be quenched and die, ere we can ſet vp brazen Pillers for our Names and Sciences, to preſerue them from the Deluge of Ignorance. But to returne from whence I haue ſtrayd, *Dagobert Coppenhagen* in his iollitie perſiſteth; is Haile fellowe well met with thoſe that looke higheſt: and to cut it off

in three

in three ſyllables, follows the traine of the delicateſt fauorites and minions, which by chaunce being withdrawne a mile or two off, to one Maſter *Bradburies*, where the late deceaſed Counteſſe of *Darbie* was then harbinged, after ſupper they fell to danſing, euery one chooſing his mate as the cuſtome is; in a trice ſo they ſhuffled the cards of purpoſe (as it wer to plague him for his preſumption) that will he nill he muſt tread the meaſures about with the fouleſt fouleſt vgly gentlewoman or fury that might be, (then wayting on the foreſaid Counteſſe) thrice more deformed than the woman with the horne in her head. A turne or two hee mincingly pac't with her about the roome & ſolemnly kiſt her at the parting: Since which kiſſe of that ſquinteyd *Lamia* or *Gorgon*, as if ſhe had been another *Circe* to transforme him, he hath not one houre beene his owne man. For whilſt yet his lips ſmoakt with the ſteame of her ſcortching breath, that partcht his beard like ſun-burnt graſſe in the Dog-dayes, he ran headlong violently to his ſtudy as if he had bin born with a whirlwinde, and ſtrait knockt me vp together a Poem calde his *Aedes Valdinenſes*, in prayſe of my L. of *Leyceſter*, of his kiſſing the Queenes hand, and of her ſpeech & compariſon of him, how he lookt like an Italian, what *vide* ſayth he in one place; Did I ſee her Maieſty quoth a? *Imo, vide ipſe loquentem cum Snaggo*, I law her conferring with no worſe man then Maſter *Snagge*. The burgerlieſt verſes they were that euer were ſcande, beeing moſt of them hought and cut off by the knees out of *Virgill*, and other Authors. This is a patterne of one of them, *VVodde meuſque tuuſque ſuuſque Britannorumque ſuorumque*, running through all the Pro-

nounes in it, and iumpe imitating a verſe in *As in preſenti*, or in the demeanes or adiacents I am certaine. I had forgot to obſerue vnto you out of his firſt foure familiar Epiſtles, his ambicious ſtratagem to aſpire; that whereas two great Pieres beeing at iarre, and their quarrell continued to bloudſhed, he would needs vncald and when it lay not in his way ſteppe in on the one ſide which indeede was the ſafer ſide (as the foole is crafty inough to ſleepe in a whole skin) and hewe and ſlaſh with his Hexameters, but hewd and ſlaſht he had beene as ſmall as chippings, if he had not playd ducke Fryer and hid himſelfe eight weeks in that Noblemans houſe, for whome with his pen hee thus bladed. Yet neuertheleſſe Syr *Iames a Croft* the olde Controwler ferrited him out, and had him vnder hold in the Fleete a great while, taking that to be aimde & leueld againſt him, becauſe he cald him his olde Controwler, which he had moſt venomouſly belched againſt Doctour *Perne*. Vppon his humble ſubmiſſion, and ample expoſition of the ambiguous Text, and that his foremencioned *Mecenas* mediation, matters were diſpenſt with and quallified, & ſome light countenance like ſunſhine after a ſtorme, it pleaſed him after this to let fall vppon him, and ſo diſpatcht him to ſpurre Cut backe againe to Cambridge. Where after his arriuall, to his aſſociates and companions he priuatly vaunted what redoubled rich brightnes to his name, this ſhort eclipſe had brought, and that it had more dignified and raiſd him, than all his endeuours from his childhood. With ſuch incredible applauſe and amazement of his Iudges hee bragd hee had cleard himſelfe, that euery one that was there ran to him and embraſt him, and ſhortly hee

was promist to be cald to high preferm̄ēt in court, not an ace lower than a Secretariſhip, or one of the Clarks of the Councell. Should I explaine to you howe this wrought with him, and howe in the itching heate of this hopefull golden worlde and hony moone, the ground would no longer beare him, but to Sturbridge Fayre, and vp and downe *Cambridge* on his foot-cloth maieſtically he would pace it, with manie moe madde trickes of youth nere plaid before; in ſtead of making his heart ake with vexing, I ſhould make yours burſt with laughing. Doctor *Perne* in this plight nor at anie other time euer met him, but he would ſhake his hand and crie *Vanitas vanitatum, omnia vanitas*, Vanitie ōf vanities, and all things is vanitie.

His father he vndid to furniſh him to the Court once more, where preſenting himſelfe in all the coulours of the raine-bow, and a paire of mouſtachies like a black horſe tayle tyde vp in a knot, with two tufts ſticking out on each ſide, he was askt by no meane perſonage *Vnde hæc inſania?* whence proceedeth this folly or madnes? & he replied with that wether-beaten peice of a verſe out of the Grammer, *Semel inſaniuimus omnes*, once in our dayes there is none of vs but haue plaid the ideots; and ſo was he counted and bad ſtand by for a *Nodgscombe*. He that moſt patronizd him, prying more ſearchingly into him, & finding that he was more meete to make ſport with, than anie way deeply to be employd, with faire words ſhooke him of, & told him he was fitter for the Vniuerſitie, thā for the Court or his turne, and ſo bad God proſper his ſtudies & ſent for another Secretarie to *Oxford*.

Readers, be merry; for in me there ſhall want no-

thing

thing I can doo to make you merry. You see I haue brought the Doctor out of request at Court, & it shall cost me a fall, but I will get him howted out of the Vniuersitie too, ere I giue him ouer. What will you giue mee when I bring him vppon the Stage in one of the principallest Colledges in *Cambridge?* Lay anie wager with me, and I will; or if you laye no wager at all, Ile fetch him aloft in *Pedantius*, that exquisite Comedie in *Trinitie Colledge*; where, vnder the cheife part, from which it tooke his name, as namely the concise and firking finicaldo fine School-master, hee was full drawen & delineated from the soale of the foote to the crowne of his head. The iust manner of his phrase in his Orations and Disputations they stufft his mouth with, & no Buffianisme throughout his whole bookes, but they bolsterd out his part with; as those ragged remnaunts in his foure familiar Epistles twixt him and *Senior Immerito, Raptim scripta, Nosti manum & stylum*, with innumerable other of his rabble routs: and scoffing his *Musarum Lachrymæ*, with *Flebo amoremeum, etiam Musarum lachrymis*; which to giue it his due, was a more collachrymate wretched Treatise, than my *Piers Pennilesse*, being the pittifullest pangs that euer anie mans Muse breathd foorth. I leaue out halfe; not the carrying vp of his gowne, his nice gate on his pantoffles, or the affected accent of his speach, but they personated. And if I should reueale all, I thinke they borrowd his gowne to playe the Part in, the more to flout him. Let him denie this (and not damne himselfe) for his life if hee can. Let him denie that there was a Shewe made at *Clare-hall* of him and his two Brothers, called;

Tarre-

Tarrarantantara turba tumultuosa Trigonum, Tri-Harueyorum, Tri-harmonia.

Let him denie that there was another Shewe made of the little Minnow his Brother *Dodrans Dicke* at *Peterhouse*, called;

Duns furens. Dick Harney in a frensie.

Whereupon *Dick* came and broke the Colledge glasse windowes; and Doctor *Perne* (being then either for himselfe or Deputie Vice-chancellour), caused him to be fetcht in, and set in the Stockes till the Shew was ended, and a great part of the night after.

The first motiue or caller foorth of *Gabriels* English Hexameters, was his falling in loue with *Kate Cotton*, and *Vriddowes* his wife the Butler of *Saint Iohns*. And this was a rule inuiolate amongst the fraternitie of them, *Gabriell* was alwayes in loue, *Dick* still in hate, either with *Aristotle*, or with the great Beare in the firmament, which he continually bayted; or with Religion, against which in the pnblique Schooles he set vp Atheisticall Questions, and besides compared his beard so *Perphirian* blasphemously, as I am afraid the Earth would swallow me, if I should but rehearse. It fell to my lot to haue the perusing of a letter of his to Doctor *Fulke*, then lying at a Preachers house neere Criplegate in *London*, as touching his whole persecution by the Fellowes of the House about it, & how except he had mercie on him, he were expulst and cast awaye without redemption.

The third Brother (*Iohn*) had almost as iil a name as the Spittle in *Shordich*, for the olde reakes hee kept

Haue with you

with the wenches in *Queenes Colledge* Lane; and if *M. VVathe* his ancient ouer wharter, (betwixt whom & him there was such deadly emulation) had bin furnisht with those instructions therof which I could haue lent him, he had put him downe more handsmoothe than he did, though at a Commensment dinner in *Queenes Colledge*, (as apparantly as might be) he graueld and set a ground both him and his brother *Gabienus*. This *John* was hee, that beeing entertaind in Iustice *Meades* House (as a Schoole-master) stole away his daughter, and to pacifie him, dedicated to him an Almanacke; which daughter (or *Iohns* wife) since his death, *Gabriel* (vnder pretence of taking out an Administration, according as she in euery Court exclaimes) hath gone about to circumuent of al she hath: to the which effect, (about 3. yere agoe) there were three Declarations put vp against him, & a little while after I heard there were Attachments out for him; whether he hath compounded since or no, I leaue to the Iurie to enquire.

Pigmey Dicke aforesaid, that lookes like a pound of Gold-smiths candles, is such another Venerian steale Placard as *Iohn* was, being like to commit folly the last yeare in the House where he kept (as a frend of his verie soberly informd me) with a Milke-maid; & if there had not bin more gouernmēt in her than in him (for all his diuinitiship) the thing you wote of, the blowe that neuer smarteth had been strooke, and she carried away to *Saffron-walden*, he sending for her to to one *Philips* his house at the signe of the Bel in *Bromley*, & there seasting her to that end. Fast and pray luxurious Vicar, to keepe vnder thy vnruly members, and wrap thee in a Monkes Cowle, which (they say) is good to mortifie;

or

or drinke of the water of *Saint Ines* by *Iohn Bale* (out of Romish Authors) produced to be good against the temptations of the petticoate; or (which exceedeth them both) trie *Master Candishes* Roote hee brought out of the *Indies*, giu'n him by a venerable Hermit, with this *probatum est* or vertue, that he which tasted it should neuer lust after; by that token he could meet with none about Court or in *London*, that was content to be an Eunuch for the Kingdome of Heauen, or lou'd his pleasure so little, as to venture vpon it. I haue not yet seald and shakt hands with him for making two such false Prophets of *Saturne* & *Iupiter*, out of whose iumbling in the darke and coniunction copulatiue, he denounced such Oracles and alterations to ensue, as if (like another *Thebit Bencorat*) he had liu'd 40. yere in a mountain, to discerne the motion of the eighth Orbe: but as he (for all his labour) could not attaine to it, no more could *Dick* (with his predictions) compasse anie thing but derision, being publiquely preacht against for it at *Powles Crosse* by the Bishop of *London* that then was, who (according to Arte, if such a Coniunction had chanc'd) disproou'd the reuolutions to bee cleane contrarie; and besides a singular Scholler one *Master Heath*, (a Follower of the right Honrable and worthie *Lord of Huxsdon* that now is) set vpon it and answered it in Print pell mell *cape a pee*, by probable reason, and out of all Authors perspicuously demonstrating what a lying *Ribaden*, and *Chincklen Kraga* it was, to constellate and plannet it so portentously. I am none of the *Cashiers* or *Proniditores* for lame Souldiours, or Men of desert, but were I one; as the *Athenians* (in the noblest Schoole of their Academy) erected to *Berosus* the

Astrologer a Statue with a golden tongue, for his predictions were true; so wold I largely disburse toward the building him a Statue on *Sophisters Hills* by *Cambridge*, with a tongue of copper or ockamie (neerely counterfetting siluer) such as organe pipes & serieants maces are made of, because his predictions are false & erronious. And so lightly are all the trade of them, neuer foretokening or fore-telling anie thing, till after it be come to passe: and then if it bee a Warrior or Conqueror they would flatter, who is luckie and successfull in his enterprises, they say he is borne vnder the auspicious Signe of *Capricorne*, as *Cardan* saith *Cosmo de Medices*, *Selimus*, *Charles* the fifth, and *Charles* Duke of *Burbon* were; albeit I dare be sworne, no wizardly Astronomer of them all euer dreamd of anie such Calculations, till they had shewd themselues so victorious, and their prosperous raignes were quite expired. On the other side, if he be disastrous or retrograde in hys courses, the maleuolent Starres of *Meduſa* and *Andromeda*, inferring suddaine death or banishment, predominated his nativitie. But (I thank heauen) I am none of their credulous disciples, nor can they they cousen or seduce me with anie of their iugling coniecturalls, or winking or tooting throgh a six penny *Iacobs Staffe*; their spels, their characters, their anagrams, I haue no more perswasion of, than I am perswaded, that vnder the inuersed denomination or anagram of this Word *September*, (as some of our late Deuines and auncient Hebrue Rabbines would enforce vpon vs) is included the certaine time of the Worlds first Creation; or that he which is born vnder *Aries*, shall neuer goe in a thrid bare cloake, or be troubled with the rheume, because

the

the Sunne arriuing in that Poynt, cloatheth the Earth with a new fleece, and ſucks vp all the Winters ſuperfluous moyſture; or that he which is borne vnder *Libra* ſhall bee a Iudge or Iuſtice of Peace, becauſe the Sunne in that Signe equally poyzeth the daies & nights alike. *Heilding Dicke* (this our Ages *Albumazar*) is a temporiſt that hath faith inough for all Religions, euen as *Thomas Deloney* the Balletting Silke-weauer hath rime inough for all myracles, & wit to make a *Garland of good will* more than the premiſſes, with an Epiſtle of *Momus* and *Zoylus*; whereas his Muſe from the firſt peeping foorth, hath flood at Liuery at an Ale-houſe wiſpe, neuer exceeding a penny a quart day nor night; and this deare yeare, together with the ſilencing of his looms, ſcarce that; he being conſtrained to betake him to carded Ale: whence it proceedeth, that ſince *Candlemas* or his Iigge of *Iohn for the King*, not one merrie Dittie will come from him, but *The Thunder-bolt againſt Swearers*, *Repent England repent*, & *The ſtrange iudgements of God*. No more will there from *Dick quibus in terris*, *Dick* Paſtor of *Cheſelhurſt*, that was wont to pen Gods iudgements vpon ſuch and ſuch and one, as thicke as Water-men at *VVeſtminſter-bridge*. The miracles of the burning of *Bruſtur* with his Wench in adulterie he writ for *Binneman*; which a villaine (*Bruſturs* owne kinſman) long afterward at the Gallowes tooke vppon him, and ſhewed what Ninnies a vayne Pamphleter (one *Richard Harney*) had made of the world, imputing it to ſuch a wonderfull vengeance of adulterie, when it was nought but his murdrous knauerie. Dead ſure they are in writing againſt the dead; dauncing Moriſcoes & Laualtoes on the ſilent Graues

of *Plato, Buchanan, Sinesius, Pierius, Aristotle,* & the whole Petigree of the *Peripateticians, Sophisters,* & *Sorbonists*; the most of whose mouthes, clods had bungd vp manie *Olimpiades* since, yet seeke they to stiffe and choak them again with waste paper: when (in thys innouating selfe-loue Age) it is disputable, whether they haue anie frends or no left to defend them. This is that *Dick,* that set *Aristotle* with his heeles vpward on the Schoole gates at *Cambridge,* and asses eares on hys head: a thing, that in *perpetuam rei memoriam,* I will record and neuer haue done with. This is that *Dick,* that comming to take one *Smiths* (a yong Batchelour of *Trinitie Colledge*) Questions, and they being such as he durst not venture on, cride *Aquila non capit muscas,* an Eagle catcheth no flies; and so gaue them him againe: whereto, the other (beeing a lustie big boand fellow, & a *Golias* or *Behemoth* in comparison of him) strait retorted it vpon him, *Nec elephas mures,* no more doth an elephant stoope to myce; and so they parted. This is that *Dick,* of whom *Kit Marloe* was wont to say, that he was an asse, good for nothing but to preach of the Iron Age: Dialoguizing *Dicke, Io Pæan Dicke, Synesian* and *Pierian Dick, Dick* the true *Brute* or noble *Troian,* or *Dick* that hath vowd to liue and die in defence of *Brute,* and this our Iles first offspring from the *Troians, Dick* against baldnes, *Dick* against *Buchanan,* little and little witted *Dicke, Aquinas Dicke,* "*Lipsian Dick,* heigh light a loue a *Dick,* that lost his Benefice & his Wench both at once; his Benfice for want of sufficiencie, and his wench for want of a Benefice or sufficient

"Therefore Lipsian Dicke, because lamely & lubberly hee striues to imitate and bee another English Lipsius: when his lippes hang so in his light, as hee can neuer come neere him.

ficient liuing to maintaine her, *Dilemma Dick*, diffen-tious *Dick*; with *abi in malam crucem*, that is, get all thy frends in their prayers to commend thee, I ſhut vp the congeſted *Index* of thy redundant opproby, and haſt backe to the right worſhipfull of the Lawes *Maſter D. Garropius* thy brother, (as in euerie Letter that thou writ'ſt to him thou tearmſt him): who for all he is a ci-uill Lawier, will neuer be *Lex loquens*, a Lawier that ſhall lowd throate it, with Good my Lord conſider this poore mans caſe. But thogh he be in none of your Courts Licentiate, and a Courtier otherwiſe hee is ne-uer like to be; one of the Emperour *Iuſtinians* Cour-tiers (the Ciuill Lawes chiefe Founder) *malgre* he will name himſelfe: and a quarter of a yeare ſince, I was aduertiſed, that aſwell his workes, as the whole body of that Law compleat, (hauing no other employment in his Faculitie) hee was in hand to tourne into Engliſh Hexameters; and if he might haue had his will, whiles he was yet reſident in *Cambridge*, it ſhould haue been ſeuerely enacted throghout the Vniuerſitie, that none ſhould ſpeake or ordinarily conuerſe, but in that cue. For himſelfe, hee verie religiouſly obſeru'd it, neuer meeting anie Doctor or frend of his, but he would ſa-lute him or giue him the time of the day in it moſt he-roically, euen as hee ſaluted a Phiſition of ſpeciall ac-count in theſe tearmes,

Nere can I meet you ſir, but needs muſt I veile my bonetto.

Which he, (loth to be behinde with him in curteſie) thus turnd vpon him againe,

Nere can I meet you ſir, but needs muſt I call ye knauetto.

Once hee had made an Hexameter verſe of ſeauen feete, whereas it would lawfully beare but ſixe; which

fault

fault a pleasant Gentleman hauing found him with, wrapt the said verse in a peece of paper, & sent a lowse with it, inserting vnderneath, *This verse hath more feet than a lowse.* But to so Dictionarie a custome it was grown with him, that after supper if he chaunst to play at Cards, and had but one Queen of Harts light in his hand, he would *extempore* in that kinde of verse runne vppon mens hearts and womens hearts all the night long, as

Stout hart & sweet hart, yet stoutest hart to be stooped.

No may-pole in the streete, no wether-cocke on anie Church steeple, no garden, no arbour, no lawrell, no ewe tree, that he would ouerslip without bayling after the same methode. His braynes, his time, all hys maintenance & exhibition vpon it he hath consumed, and neuer intermitted, till such time as he beganne to Epistle it against mee, since which, I haue kept him a work indifferently: and that in the deadest season that might bee; hee lying in the ragingest furie of the last Plague, when there dyde aboue .600. a week in *London*, inck-squittring and printing against me at *Walfes* in *Powles Church-yard*. Three quarters of a yere thus cloystred and immured hee remained, not beeing able almost to step out of dores, he was so barricadoed vp with graues, which besiedged and vndermined his verie threshold; nor to open his window euening or morning, but a dampe (like the smoake of a Cannon) from the fat manured earth with contagion (being the buriall place of fiue parishes), in thick rouling clowds would strugglingly funnell vp, & with a full blast puffe in at his casements. Supply mee with a margent note some bodie that hath more idle leasure than I haue at

the

the poſt haſt hudling vp of theſe preſents, as touching his ſpirites yearning empaſſionment, and agonizd fiery thirſt of reuenge, that neglected ſoule & bodies helth; to compaſſe it, the helth of his bodie, in lying in the hell mouth of infection, & his ſoules health, in minding any other matters than his ſoul; nay, matters that were vtter enemies to his ſoul (as his firſt offring of wrong, & then proſecuting of it) when his ſoule and bodie both, euerie hower wer at the hazard poynt to be ſeperated. The argument (to my great reioycing & ſolace) frō hence I haue gathered, was, that my lines were of more ſmarting efficacie than I thought, & had that ſteele and mettall in them, which pierſt & ſtung him to the quick, and droue him vpon the firſt ſearching of the wounds I had giu'n him, to ſuch rauing impatience, as he could reſt no where, but through the poyſonfulleſt iawes of death, and fire and water he would burſt, to take vengeance, and not onely on the liuing, but the dead alſo, (as what will not a dogge doo that is angerd, bite and gnarle at anie bone or ſtone that is neere him): but rather I deeme that from the harſh grating in his eares & continuall craſhing of ſextens ſpades againſt dead mens bones, (more diſmall muſique to him, than the Voyce or Ghoſts Hearſe) he came ſo to be incenſt & to inueigh againſt the dead, therewith they exaſperating and ſetting his teeth on edge, more than hee would. But let that reſt, which would not let him reſt, at *VVolfes* he is billetted, ſweating and dealing vpon it moſt intentiuely; and for he would (as nere as was poſsible) remoue all whatſoeuer encumbrāces, that might alienate or withdraw him from his ſtudie, hee hath vowd (during his abode there) not to haue a denier in his purſe, or ſee mo-

ney, but let it run on the ſcore and goe to the diuell if it will, he is reſolute, and means to trouble himſelfe with none of this traſh : and yet it is a world to heare how malicious tongues will ſlaunder a man with truth, and giue out, how of one *Mighell* (ſomtimes *Dexters* man in *Powles Church-yard*, though now he dwells at *Exceter*) he ſhould borrow ten ſhillings to buy him ſhooes and ſtockings, and when it came to repayment, or that he was faine to borrow of another to ſatisfie and paye him, (as he will borrow ſo much fauor of him he nere ſaw before) no leſſe than halfe a crowne out of that ten ſhillings he forſwore, & rebated him for vſurie. Contēt your ſelf, it was a hard time with him, let not *Mighel* and *Gabriell* (two Angels) fal out for a trifle : thoſe that be his frends will conſider of it & beare with him, euen as *Beniamin* the Founders father who dwels by *Fleetebridge*, hath borne with him this foure yere for a groat which he owes him for plaiſters ; and ſo *Trinitie Hall* hath borne with him more than that, he being (as one that was Fellow of the ſame Houſe of his ſtanding informd mee) neuer able to pay his Commons, but from time to time borne out in almes amongſt the reſt of the Fellowes ; how euer he tells ſome of his frends he hath an out-brotherſhip or beadſmans ſtipend of ten ſhillings a yeare there ſtill comming to him, and a Library worth 200. pound. *Iohn VVolfe* ſayes nothing, and yet hee beares with him aſmuch as the beſt, and if hee had borne a little longer, he would haue borne till his back broke, though *Gabriell* lookes big vpon it, and proteſts by no bugges, he owes him not a dandiprat, but that *VVolfe* is rather in his debt than hee in his, all reckonings iuſtly caſt. In plaine truth and in verily, ſome

pleaſures

pleaſures he did *VVolfe* in my knowledge. For firſt and formoſt he did for him that eloquent *poſt-ſcript* for the Plague Bills, where he talkes of the ſeries the claſſes & the premiſſes, & preſenting them with an exacter methode hereafter, if it pleaſe God the Plague continue. By the ſtyle I tooke it napping, and ſmelt it to be a pig of his *Sus Mineruam* the Sow his Muſe as ſoone as euer I read it, and ſince the Printer hath confeſt it to mee. The vermilion *VVrinckle de crinkledum* hop'd (belike) that the Plague would proceed, that he might haue an occupation of it. The ſecond thing wherein he made *VVolfe* ſo much beholding to him, was, that if there were euer a paltrie *Scriuano*, betwixt a Lawiers Clark & a Poet, or ſmattring pert Boy, whoſe buttocks were not yet coole ſince he came from the grammer, or one that houers betwixt two crutches of a Scholler and a Traueller, when neither will helpe him to goe vpright in the worlds opinion, & ſhuld ſtumble in there with a Pamphlet to ſell, let him or anie of them but haue conioynd with him in rayling againſt mee, and feed his humor of vaine-glorie, were their ſtuffe by ten millions more *Tramontani* or *Tranſalpine* barbarous than balletry, he would haue preſt it vpon *VVolfe* whether he would or no, and giu'n it immortall allowance aboue *Spencer*. So did he by that Philiſtine Poem of *Parthenophill* and *Parthenope*, which to compare worſe than it ſelfe, it would plague all the wits of *France Spaine* or *Italy*. And when hee ſaw it would not ſell, hee cald all the World aſſes a hundred times ouer, with the ſtampingeſt curſing and tearing he could vtter it, for that he hauing giu'n it his paſſe or good word, they obſtinately contemnd and miſlik'd it. So did he by *Chutes Shores*

Haue with you

Wife, and his *Procris* and *Cephalus*, and a number of *Pamphlagonian* things more, that it would ruſt & yron ſpot paper, to haue but one ſillable of their names breathed ouer it. By theſe complots and carefull purueyance for him, *Wolfe* could not chooſe but bee a huge gainer, a hundred marke at leaſt ouer the ſhoulder: & which was a third aduantage to hoyſt or raiſe him, beſides the Doctors meate and drinke, which God payd for, and it is not to be ſpoken of, he ſet him on the ſcore for ſack *centum pro cento*, a hundred "quarts in a ſeuen-night, whiles he was thus ſaracenly ſentencing it againſt mee. Towards the latter end, he grew weary of keeping him and ſo manie aſſes (of his procuring) at liuery, and would grumble and mutiny in his hearing of want of money. Tut man, mony would he ſay, is that your diſcontent? plucke vp your ſpirites and bee merry, I cannot abide to heare anie man complaine for want of money. Twice or thrice hee had ſet this magnificent face vpon it, and euer *Wolfe* looked when hee would haue terrifide the table with a ſound knock of a purſſe of angels, and ſayd, There's for thee, paye mee when thou art able: but with him there was no ſuch matter, for he put his hand in his pocket but to ſcrub his arme a little that itcht, and not to pluck out anie caſh, which with him is a ſtranger ſhape than euer *Cacus* ſhrowded in his den, and would make him if he ſhould chop on anie ſuch churliſh lumpe vnawares, to admire & bleſſe himſelfe, with

Quis nouus hic noſtris ſucceſſit ſedibus hoſpes.

Ieſu, how comes this to paſſe? here is ſuch geere as I neuer ſaw. So bleſſe himſelfe he could not, but beeing a little more roundly put to it, he was faine to confeſſe, that

"You muſt conſider it was the dog daies, and he did it to coole him,

that he was a poore impecunious creature, & had not traffiqut a great while for anie of these commodities of *Santa Cruz*, but as soone as euer his rents came vp, which he expected euerie howre, (though I could neuer heare of anie he had, more than his ten shillings a yeare at *Trinitie Hall*, if he haue that) he would most munificently congratulate correspond and simpathize with him in al interchangable vicissitude of kindnes; & let not the current of time seeme too protractiue extended, or breed anie disvnion betwixt them, for he would accelerate & festinate his procrastinating ministers and commissaries in the countrey, by Letters as expedite as could bee. I giue him his true dialect and right varnish of elocution, not varying one I tittle from the high straine of his harmonious phrase, wherein he puts downe *Hermogenes* with his Art of Rhetorique, and so farre out-strips ouer-tunged Beldam *Rocme*, or her super-delicate bastard daughter ceremonious dissembling *Italy*, as *Europe* puts down all the other parts of the World in populous societies and fertilenes. A Gentleman, a frend of mine, that was no straunger to such bandyings as had past betwixt vs, was desirous to see how he lookt since my strappadoing and torturing him; in which spleene he went and enquird for him: answere was made he was but new risen, and if it wold please him to stay, he would come down to him anon. Two howres good by the clocke he attended his pleasure, whiles he (as some of his fellow In-mates haue since related vnto mee) stood acting by the glasse, all his gestures he was to vse all the day after, and currying, & smudging and pranking himselfe vnmeasurably. *Post varios casus*, his case of tooth-pikes, his combe case, his

caſe of head-bruſhes and beard-bruſhes run ouer, & *tot diſcrimina rerum*, rubbing cloathes of all kindes, downe he came, and after the *bazelos manus*, with amplifications and complements hee belaboured him till his eares tingled, and his feet ak'd againe. Neuer was man ſo ſurfetted and ouer-gorged with Engliſh, as hee cloyd him with his generous ſpirites, renumeration of gratuities, ſtopping the poſternes of ingratitude, bearing the launcier too ſeuere into his imperfections, and trauerſing the ample forreſt of interlocutions. The Gentleman ſwore to mee, that vpon his firſt apparition (till he diſcloſed himſelfe) he tooke him for an Vſher of a dancing Schoole, neither doth he greatly differ from it, for no Vſher of a dauncing Schoole was euer ſuch a *Baſsia Dona* or *Baſsia de vmbra de vmbra des los pedes*, a kiſſer of the ſhadow of your feetes ſhadow, as he is. I haue peruſed vearſes of his written vnder his owne hand to *Sir Philip Sidney*, wherein he courted him as he were another *Cyparisſus* or *Ganimede*; the laſt *Gordian* true loues knot or knitting vp of them is this;

Sum iecur ex quo te primùm Sydnee vidi,
Os oculóſque regit, cogit amare iecur.
All liuer am I Sidney, ſince I ſaw thee;
My mouth eyes rules it, and to loue doth draw mee.

Not halfe a yeare ſince comming out of *Lincolnſhyre*, it was my hap to take *Cambridge* in my waye, where I had not been in ſixe yeare before, when by wonderful deſtenie, who (in the ſame Inne and very next chamber to mee, parted but by a wainſcot doore that was naild vp, either vnwitting of other) ſhould be lodgd but his *Gabriel ſhip*, that in a manner had liu'd as long a Pilgrim from thence as I. Euerie circumſtance I cannot ſtand

to reckon vp, as how wee came to take knowledge of one anothers being there, or what a ſtomacke I had to haue ſcratcht with him, but that the nature of the place hindred mee, where it is as ill as pettie treaſon, to look but awry on the ſacred perſon of a Doctour, and I had plotted my reuenge otherwiſe; as alſo of a meeting or conference on his part deſired, wherein all quarrells might be diſcuſt and drawne to an attonement, but *non vult fac*, I had no fancie to it, for once before I had bin ſo couſend by his colloging, though perſonally we neuer met face to face, yet by trouch-men and vant-curriers betwixt vs: nor could it ſettle in my conſcience, to looſe ſo much paines I had tooke in new arraying & furbuſhing him, or that a publique wrong in Print, was to be ſo ſleightly ſlubberd ouer in priuate, with Come come, giue me your hand, let vs bee frends, and thereupon I drinke to you. And a further doubt there was if I had taſted of his beiſe and porredge at *Trinity Hal* as he deſired, (*notandum eſt*, for the whole fortnight together that he was in *Cambridge*, his Commons ran in the Colledge detriments, as the greateſt curteſie hee could doo the Houſe whereof he was, to eate vp their meate and neuer pay anie thing); If I had (I ſay) ruſht in my ſelfe, and two or three hungrie Fellowes more, and cryde Doo you want anie gueſtes? what, nothing but bare Commons? it had beene a queſtion (conſidering the good-will that is betwixt vs) whether he wold haue lent me a precious dram more than ordinarie, to helpe diſgeſtion: he may be ſuch another craftie mortring Druggeir, or Italian porredge ſeaſoner, for anie thing I euer ſaw in his complexion. That word complexion is dropt fourth in good time, for to deſcribe to

you

you his complexion & compoſition, entred I into this tale by the way, or tale I found in my way riding vp to *London*. It is of an aduſt ſwarth chollericke dye, like reſtie bacon, or a dride ſcate-fiſh; ſo leane and ſo meagre, that you wold thinke (like the Turks) he obſeru'd 4. Lents in a yere, or take him for the Gentlemans man in the *Courtier*, who was ſo thin cheekd and gaunt and ſtaru'd, that as he was blowing the fire with his mouth the ſmoke tooke him vp like a light ſtrawe, and carried him to the top or funnell of the chimney, wher he had flowne out God knowes whether if there had not bin croſſe barres ouer-whart that ſtayde him; his skin riddled and crumpled like a peice of burnt parchment; & more channels & creaſes he hath in his face, than there be Fairie circles on *Salsburie Plaine*, and wrinckles & ſtets of old age, than characters on Chriſts Sepulcher in *Mount Caluarie*, on which, euerie one that comes, ſcrapes his name, and ſets his marke, to ſhewe that hee hath been there: ſo that whoſoeuer ſhall behold him,

Eſſe putet Boreæ triſte furentis opus,

will ſweare on a booke I haue brought him lowe, and ſhrowdly broken him: which more to confirme, look on his head, and you ſhall finde a gray haire for euerie line I haue writ againſt him; and you ſhall haue all his beard white too, by that time hee hath read ouer this booke. For his ſtature, he is ſuch another pretie *Iacke a Lent* as boyes throw at in the ſtreete, and lookes in his blacke ſute of veluet, like one of theſe ieatdroppes which diuers weare at their eares in ſtead of a iewell. A ſmudge peice of a handſome fellow it hath beene in his dayes, but now he is olde and paſt his beſt, and fit for nothing but to be a Noble mans porter, or a Knight

of

of *Windſor*; cares haue ſo crazed him, and diſgraces to the verie bones conſumed him, amongſt which hys miſsing of the Vniuerſitie Oratorſhip, wherin Doctor *Perne* beſteaded him, wrought not the lightlieſt with him; and if none of them were, his courſe of life is ſuch, as would make anie man locke ill on it, for he wil endure more hardnes than a Camell, who in the burning ſands will liue foure dayes without water, & feeds on nothing but thiſtles and wormewood, & ſuch lyke, no more doth he feed on anie thing when he is at *Saffron-walden*, but trotters, ſheepes porkneils, and butterd rootes; and other-wiſe in an Hexameter meditation, or when hee is inuenting a new part of *Tully*, or hatching ſuch another Paradoxe, as that of *Nicholaus Copernicus* was, who held, that the Sun remains immoueable in the center of the World, & that the Earth is moou'd about the Sunne, he would be ſo rapt, that hee would remaine three dayes and neither eate nor drinke, and within doores he will keepe ſeauen yeare together, and come not abroad ſo much as to Church. The like for ſeauen and thirtie weekes ſpace together he did, while he lay at *Wolfes* coppying againſt mee, neuer ſtirring out of dores or being churched all that while, but like thoſe in the Weſt country, that after the *Paulin* hath cald them or they haue ſeene a ſpirit, keep themſelues darke 24. howres; ſo after I had plaid the ſpirit in hanting him in my 4. Letters cõfuted, he could by no means endure the light, nor durſt venter himſelf abroad in the open aire for many mõths after, for feare he ſhould be freſh blaſted by all mens ſcorne and deriſion. My inſtructions of him are ſo ouer-flowing and numberleſſe, that except I abridge them, my Book will

grow ſuch a bouncer, that thoſe which buy it muſt bee faine to hire a porter to carry it after them in a basker. For breuitie ſake, I omit twentie things, as the conflict betwixt my Hoſteſſe of the Dolphin in *Cambridge* and him at my beeing there, about his lying in her houſe a fortnight, and keeping one of the beſt Chambers, yet neuer offring to ſpend a penie; the Hackney-mens of *Saffron-waldens* purſuing him for their horſes, he hiring them but for three dayes and keeping them fifteene, & telling him very flatly when he went about to excuſe it, that they could not ſpare them from their Cart ſo long, they being Cart horſes which they ſet him on. The deſcription of that poore *Iohn a Droynes* his man, whom he had hyred for that iourney, a great big-boand threſher, put in a blue coate too ſhort waſted for him, & a ſute made of the inner linings of a ſute turnd outward, being white canuas pinkt vpon cotton; his intollerable boaſting at *VVolfes* to ſuch as wold hold him chat, & he could draw to talk with him, that he thought no man in *England* had more learning than himſelfe, hys threatning anie Noble-man whatſoeuer, that durſt take my part, and vowing he would do this and that to him if he ſhould; his incenſing my L. Mayor againſt me that thē was, by directing vnto him a perſwaſiue pamphlet to perſecute mee, and not to let ſlip the aduantage hee had againſt mee, and reporting certaine words I ſhuld ſpeake againſt him that Chriſtmas at a Tauerne in *London*, when I was in the *Ile of VVight* then and a great while after. His inciting the Preacher at *Poules Croſſe*, that lay at the ſame houſe in *VVood-ſtreete* which hee did, to preach manifeſtly againſt *Maſter Lilly* and mee, with *VVoe to the Printer, woe to the Seller, woe to the Buyer,*

Ruger, woe to the Author. But in none of these will I insist, which are remnants in comparison of the whole peice I haue to shew; only I will haue a short tutch at *VVolfes* and his parting, and so make an end of an old song, and bid God night to this Historie.

Pierses Supererogation printed, the charge whereof the Doctor had promist to defray and be countable to *VVolfe* for, amounting (with his diet) to 36. pounds, from *Saffron-walden* no argent would bee heard of, wherefore downe he must go amongst his tenaunts as he pretended, (which are no other than a company of beggers, that lye in an out barne of his mothers sometimes) and fetch vp the graud summes, or *legem pone*. To accomplish this, *VVolfe* procur'd him horses and money for his expences, lent him one of his Prentises (for a seruing creature) to grace him, clapping an olde blue coate on his backe, which was one of my *Lord of Harfords* liueries, (he pulling the badge off) & so away they went. *Saint Christopher* be their speed, and send them well backe againe; but so prayes not our *Dominico Ciuilian*, for he had no such determination: but as soone as euer he had left *London* behinde him, he insinuated with this *Iuuentus*, to run away frō his Master, and take him for his good Lord and supporter. The Page was easily mellowd with his attractiue eloquēce, as what heart of adamant or encloſed in a Crocodyles skin (which no yron will pierce) that hath the power to withstand the Mercurian heauenly charme of hys Rhetorique? With him he stayes halfe a yere, rubbing his toes, and following him with his sprinkling glasse & his boxe of kissing comfets from place to place; whiles his Master fretting & chafing to be thus colted of both

of them, is readie to send out Processe for the Doctor, and get his Notiice cride in euerie market Towne in *Essex:* but they preuented him, for the impe or stripling being almost staru'd in this time of his beeing with him, gaue him warning he would no longer serue him but wold home to his master what euer shift he made. *Gabriell* thought it not amisse to take him at his word, because his clothes were all greasie and worne out, & hee is neuer wont to keepe anie man longer than the sute lasteth he brings with him, and then turne him to grasse and get one in newe trappings; and euer picke quarrells with him before the yeares end, because hee would be sure to pay him no wages: yet in his prouident forecast, he concluded it better policie for him to send him backe to his Master, than he should goe of his owne accord, and whereas he was to make a iourney to *London* within a weeke or such a matter, to haue his blue coate (being destitute of euer another trencher-carrier) credit him vp, though it were thrid bare. So considered, and so done, at an Inne at *Islington* hee alights, and there keepes him aloofe, *London* being too hot for him. His retinue (or attendaunt) with a whole cloke-bag full of commendations to his master he dismisseth, and in stead of the 36. pounds hee ought him, wild him to certefie him, that verie shortly hee would send him a couple of Hennes to Shrouewith. *Wolfe* receiuing this message, and holding himselfe palpablye flouted therein, went and feed Baylies, and getts one *Scarlet* (a frend of his) to goe and draw him foorth, & hold him with a tale whiles they might seaze on him & arrest him. The watch-word giu'n them when they should seaze vpon him, was *Wolfe (I must needes say) hath*

hath vſde you verie grosely: and to the intent he might ſuſpect nothing by *Scarlets* comming, there was a kind letter fram'd in *VVolfes* name, with *To the right worſhipfull of the Lawes* in a great Text hand for a ſuperſcription on the out ſide; and vnderneath at the bottome, *Your worſhips euer to command, and preſt to doo you ſeruice*, Iohn VVolfe. The contents of it, were about the talking with his Lawier, and the eager proceeding of his Sister in law againſt him. This letter deliuerd and read, and *Scarlet* and he (after the taſting of a cup of dead beere, that had ſtood pawling by him in a pot three dayes) deſcending into ſome conference, he began to finde himſelfe ill apaid with *VVolfes* encroaching vpon him, and asking him money for the Printing of his Booke, and his diet whiles he was cloſe priſoner, attending and toyling about it, & obiecting how other men of leſſe deſert wer liberally recompenſt for their paines, whereas he (whoſe worth ouer-balaunſt the proudeſt) muſt be conſtrained to hire men to make themſelues rich. I appeale to you (quoth hee) whether euer anie mans workes ſold like mine. I, euen from a childe good maſter Doctor replide *Scarlet*, and made a mouth at him ouer his ſhoulder, ſo ſoothing him on forward till the Baylies Cue came of *VVolfes* abuſing him verie groſely, which they not failing to take at the firſt rebound, ſtept into the roome boldly (as they were two well bumbaſted ſwaggering fat bellies, hauing faces as broad as the backe of a chimney, and as big as a towne bag-pudding) and clapping the Doctor with a luſty blow on the ſhoulder, that made his legs bow vnder him, & his guts cry quag againe, by your leaue they ſaid vnto him (in a thundring yeoman vſhers *diapaſon*)

in Gods name and the Queenes wee doo arreſt you. Without more pauſe away they hurried him, & made him beleeue they wold carry him into the Citie where his Creditor was, whē comming vnder *Newgate* they told him they had occaſion to goe ſpeake with one there, and ſo thruſt him in before them for good manners ſake, becauſe he was a Doctour, and their better, bidding the Keeper as ſoone as euer he was in to take charge of him. Some lofty tragicall Poet helpe mee, that is dayly conuerſant in the fierce encounters of Raw-head and bloody bones, and whoſe pen like the Plowes in Spayne that often ſtumble on golde vaines, ſtill ſplits and ſtumpes it ſelfe againſt olde yron and raking ore battred Armour and broken Truncheons, to recount and expreſſe the more than *Herculean* fury he was in, when hee ſawe hee was ſo notably betrayd and bought and ſolde: Hee ſumde, he ſtampt, he buffeted himſelfe about the face, beat his head againſt the walls, and was ready to byte the fleſh off his armes if they had not hindred him, out of doores hee would haue gone (as I cannot blame him) or hee ſwore hee would teare downe the walls and ſet the houſe on fire if they reſiſted him; whither quoth he you villaines haue you brought mee? To Newgate good Maſter Doctour with a lowe legge they made anſwer: I knowe not where I am. In Newgate agayne replyed they good Maſter Doctour: Into ſome blinde corner you haue drawne me to be murdred; to no place (replyed they the third time) but to Newgate good Maſter Doctour. Murder, murder (he cryed out) ſome body breake in or they will murder mee. No murder but an action of debt ſayd they good Maſter Doctour. O you pro-

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phane *Plebeyans* exclaymed hee, I will massacre, I will crucifie you for presuming to lay hands thus on my reuerent person. All this would not serue him no more than *Hackets* counterfet madnesse woulde keepe him from the Gallowes, but vp he was had and shewed his lodging where hee should lye by it, and willed to deliuer vp his weapon. That wrung him on the withers worse than all the rest, what my armes, my defence, my weapon, my dagger quoth hee, my life then I see is conspired against, when you seek to bereaue me of the instruments that should secure it. They ratled him vp soundly, and told him if he would be conformable to the order of the prison so it was, otherwise hee should bee forc't: Force him no forces, no such mechanicall drudges should haue the honor of his artillery, marry if some worthy Maiestrate came, as their Master or Mistresse, it might be vppon good conditions for his lifes saferie and preseruation hee woulde surrender. The Mistresse of the house (her husband beeing absent) vnderstanding of his folly came vp to him, and went about to perswade him. At her sight somewhat calm'd hee was, as it is a true amorous Knight, and hath no power to deny any thing to ladies & gentlewomen, & he told her if she would command her seruants forth, (whom hee scornd should haue theyr eyes so much illuminated as to beholde any martiall engin of his) hee would in all humillity dispoyle himselfe of it. Shee so farre yeelded to him, when as soone as they were out he runs and swaps the doore too, & drawes his dagger vpon her with O I will kill thee, what could I doo to thee nowe? and so extreamely terrified her, that shee scritcht out to her seruants, who burst in in heapes, as

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thinking he would haue rauish t her. Neuer was our *Tapthartharath* (though hee hath run through manie briers) in the like ruthfull pickle hee was then, for to the bolts he must amongst theeues and rogues, and taste of the Widdowes Almes, for drawing his dagger in a Prison: frō which there was no deliuerance, if basely hee had not falne vppon his knees, and askt hir forgiuenes. Dinner being readie, he was cald downe, & there beeing a better man than hee present, who was plac'd at the vpper end of the boord, for very spite that hee might not sit highest, he straight flung to his chamber againe, and vowd by heauen and earth and all the flesh on his backe, he would famish himselfe, before he would eate a bit of meate as long as hee was in *Newgate*. How inuiolably hee kept it, I will not conceale from you. About a two howres after, when he felt his craw emptie, and his stomacke began to wamble, hee writ a Supplication to his Hostesse, that he might speak with her; to whome (at her approaching) hee recited what a rash vow he had made, and what a commotion there was in his entrayles or pudding-house for want of food; wherefore, if she would steale to him a byt secretly and let there be no words of it, hee would, I marry would hee (when hee was releast) performe mountaines. She (in pittie of him) seeing him a brainsicke bedlam and an innocent, that had no sense to gouerne himselfe, being loth he should be damnd and go to hell for a meales meate, hauing vowd, and through famine readie to breake it, got her husband to go forth with him out of dores, to some Cookes shop at *Pye-corner* there-abouts, or (as others will haue it) to the Tap-house vnder the Prison; where hauing eaten sufficient

ficient his hungrie bodie to ſuſtaine, the diuell a ſcute had he to pay the reckoning, but the Keepers credite muſt goe for it. How he got out of this Caſtle dolorus, if anie be with childe to know, let them enquire of the Miniſter then ſeruing at *Saint Albanes* in *VVood-ſtreet*, who in Chriſtian charitie onely for the names ſake (not being acquainted with him before) enterd bōd for him to anſwere it at law, & ſatisfied the Houſe for his lodging and *Mangerie*. But being reſtored to the open aire, the caſe with him was little altred, for no roote had he to hide his noddle in, or whither he might go to ſet vp his reſt, but in the ſtreets vnder a bulk he ſhould haue been conſtraind to haue kenneld, & chalkt out his cabbin, if the ſaid Miniſter had not the ſecond time ſtood his friend, and preſerd him to a chamber at one *Rolfes* a Serieants in *VVood-ſtreete*; whom (as I take it) he alſo procured to be equally bound with him for his new couſens apparance to the law, which he neuer did, but left both of them in the lurtch for him; and running in debt with *Ralfe* beſide for houſe-roome and diet, one day when he was from home, he cloſely conuaid away his truncke foorth of doores, and ſhewde him a fayre paire of heeles. At *Saffron-walden* (for the moſt part) from that his flight to this preſent hath hee mewd and coopt vp himſelfe inuiſible, being counted for dead & no tidings of him, till I came in the winde of him at *Cambridge*. And ſo I winde vp his thrid of life, which I feare I haue drawne out too large, although in three quarters of it (of purpoſe to curtall it) I haue left deſcant, and taskt me to plaine ſong: whereof, that it is anie other than plaine truth let no man diſtruſt, it being by good men and true (word for word as I let it fly a-

mongſt you) to meee in the feare of God vttred, all yet aliue to confirme it: wherefore ſettle your faith immoueably, and now you haue heard his life, iudge of his doctrine accordingly.

Carnead: *His life and doctrine may both be to vs an enſample, for ſince the raigne of* Queen Gueniuer *was there neuer ſeene worſe.*

Import: *Yet for all he is ſuch a vaine* Baſiliſco *and* Captaine Crack-ſtone *in all his actions & conuerſation, & ſwarmeth in vile Cannibal words, there is ſome good matter in his booke againſt thee.*

Reſpond: We will trie that matter immediately, for my minde euer giuing mee, that wee ſhould haue you and ſuch like Humoriſts of your Faction, runne from one matter to another, & from the matter to the manner, and from the manner to the forme, and from the forme to the cauſe, and from the cauſe to the effect, I prouided to match you at all weapons And here next his life, I haue drawen an Abridgement or Inuentorie of all the materiall Tractates and Contents of hys Booke.

Import: *Then thou haſt done well, for it is it that I all this while lookt for. I pray thee let me read it my ſelfe.*

A Summarie or breife Analyſis of ſuch matters as are handled in the Doctors Booke.

IN *primis*, one Epiſtle of a ſheete and more of paper, to his gentle & liberall frends *Maſter Barnabe Barnes Maſter Iohn Thorius Maſter Anthonie Chute*, and euerie fauourable Reader.

Carnead:

Carnead: *O ho, those whom hee calls the three orient wits. Mine eyes are partly accessarie vnto it. It is to thanke them for their curteous Letters and commendatorie Sonnets, writ to him from a farre, as namely out of the hall into the kitchin at* Wolles, *where altogether at one time they lodged and boorded. With a great manie maidenly excuses, of tis more of your gentlenes than my deseruing, and I cannot without blushing repeate, and without shame remember. Then he comes vpon thee with I'le, I'le, I'le.*

Respond: What should I say, *I will and commaund* like a Prince? hee might as well write against *Poules* for hauing three Ies in it.

Carnead: *Hee calls thee the greene Popiniay, & saies thou art thine owne idoll.*

Respond: Let him either shew how or wherein, or I will not beleeue him, & my negatiue (in any ground in *England*) is as good as his affirmatiue.

Carnead: *And so proceeds with complement and a little more complement, and a crust of quippes and a little more complement after that; then he falls in exhorting those his three Patrons to goe forward in maturitie, as they haue begun in pregnancie; whose* Parthenophils *and* Parthenopes *embellished, and* Shores Wife *eternized, shall euerlastingly testifie what they are.*

Respond: And so haue I testifide for them what they are, which will last time enough.

Carnead: *Hee bids* Barnabe of the Barnes, *bee the gallant Poet like* Spencer, *or the valiant Souldiour like* Baskeruile; *and euer remember his French Seruice vnder such a Generall.*

Respond: What his Soldiourship is I cannot iudge,

but if you haue euer a chaine for him to runne awaye with, as hee did with a Noble-mans Stewards chayne at his Lords enstalling at *VVindsore*; or if you would haue anie rymes to the tune of *stink-a-pisse*, hee is for you. In one place of his *Parthenophill and Partheno-pe*, wishing no other thing of Heauen, but that hee might bee transformed to the Wine his Mistres drinks, and so passe thorough her.

Bentiu: *Therein hee was verie ill aduisde, for so the next time his Mistres made water, he was in danger to be cast out of her fauour.*

Respond: Of late he hath set foorth another Booke which hee entitles no lesse than *A deusne Centurie of Sonets*, and prefixeth for his Posie,

Altera Musa venit, quid ni sit & alter Appollo?

As much to say, as why may not my Muse bee as great an *Appollo* or God of Poetrie, as the proudest of them? but it comes as farre short, as *Paris Garden* Cut of the heigth of a Cammell, or a Cocke-boate of a Carricke: such another deuice it is, as the godly Ballet of *Iohn Careless*, or the Song of *Greene sleeues* moralized.

Carnead: *For his Caualiership since thou art not instructed in it, let mee tell thee, it is lewder by nine score times than his Poetry; since his doughtie seruice in* France *fiue yeares agoe, I not forgetting him: where hauing followd the Campe for a weeke or two, and seeing there was no care had of keeping the Queenes Peace, but a man might haue his braines knockt out, and no Iustice or Constable neere hand to send foorth precepts, and make hue and crie after the murdrers; without farther tarrying or consultation, to the Generall he went, and told him he did not like of this quarrelling kinde of life; and common oc-*

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oupation of murdring, wherein (without anie Iurie or triall, or giuing them so much leaue, as to saye their praiers) men were run thorough and had their throats cut, both against Gods lawes, her Maiesties lawes, & the lawes of all Nations: wherefore hee desir'd license to depart, for hee stood euerie howre in feare and dread of his person, and it was alwaies his praier, From suddain death good Lord deliuer vs. *Vpon this motion, there were diuers warlike Knights and principall Captaines, who rather than they would bee bereau'd of his pleasant companie, offred to picke out a strong guard amongst them for the safe engarisoning and better shielding him from perrill. Two stept foorth and presented themselues as musketiers before him, a third and fourth as targatiers behinde him, a fifth and sixt vowd to trie it out at the push of the pike, before the malicious foe should inuade him. But home hee would, nothing could stay him, to finish* Parthenophil and Parthenope, *and write in praise of* Gabriell Haruey.

Consil: *Hee was wise, hee lou'd no blowes: but what said the Doctor to his other two copesmates?*

Carnead: *VVhy thus*; *Be thou* Iohn *the many tungd linguist like* Androwes, *or the curious Intelligencer like* Bodley; *& neuer forget thy Netherlandish Traine vnder him, that taught the Prince of* Nauarre, *now the valorous King of* France.

Respond: Of this *Iohn Thorius* more sparingly I wil speake, because hee hath made his peace with mee, & there bee in him sundrie good parts of the Turgs and otherwise; though thirtie parts comming behinde & limping after Doctor *Androwes*: who (if it bee no offence so to compare him) is *tanquam Paulus in Cathe-*

dra, powerfull preaching like *Paul* out of his chaire; and his Church another *Pantheon*, or *Templum omnium deorum*; the abſoluteſt Oracle of all ſound Deuinitie heere amongſt vs; hee mixing the two ſeuerall properties of an Orator and a Poet both in one, which is not onely to perſwade, but to win admiration. *Thorius* being of that modeſtie and honeſtie I aſcribe to him, cannot but bee irkſomly aſhamed, to bee reſembled ſo hyperborically, and no leſſe agreeu'd than Maſter *Bodley* (a Gentleman in our Common-wealth of ſingular deſertiue reckoning & induſtrie, beeing at this preſent her Maieſties Agent in the Low countries) ought he to bee at the helliſh deteſted *Iudas* name of an Intelligencer, which the Doctor in the waye of friendſhip hath throwne vpon him. Maſter *Bodley* calls him raſcall & villaine for his labour, and before his going ouer was mad to know where he might hunt him out to bee reuengd: which both hee and *Thorius* haue reaſon for, ſince but to be couertly ſuſpected for an Intelligencer, (much more to be publikely regiſtred in Print for ſuch a flearing falſe brother or *Ambodexter*) is to make eyther of them worſe pointed and wondered at than a cuckold or wittall, and ſet them vp as common marks for euerie iackanapes Prentiſe to kicke, ſpit, or throw durt at. To bee an Intelligencer, is to haue oathes at will, and thinke God nere regards them; to frame his religion and alleageance to his Prince according to euerie companie he comes in. A Iew he is, that but for the ſpoile loues no man; a curre, that flatters & fawns vpon euerie one, low crowching by the ground like a tumbler, till hee may ſpie an aduantage and pluck out his throate. An ingrateſull ſlaue, that there ſpendeth

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the bitterest of his venome, where hee hath receiued most benefites; a hang-man, that dispatcheth all that come vnder his hands; a drunken serieant or sumner, that could not liue, if (like the diuell) hee did not from time to time enquire after the sinnes of the people; a necessarie member in a State to bee vsde, to cut off vnnecessarie members. Such fame hath he preferd Master *Bodley* too, and wisheth *Thorius* to emulate. By his Netherlandish trayne vnder him that taught the Prince of *Nauarre*, now the valorous King of *France*, is not to bee gathered that hee was schoole-fellow to the King of *France*, as he would faine put the world in a fooles Paradice, because hee hath sonnetted it in hys praise, but that hee was Doctor *Coranus* sonne of *Oxford*, who was Tutor to the said King, as well he might bee, and that no argument his sonne should be so well improou'd as he is.

Carnead: *The last of them is* Chute, *to whome hee thus dilateth.* Be thou *Anthonie* the flowing Oratour like *Doue*, and the skilfull Herald, like *Clarencius*; and euer remember thy *Portugall* Voyage vnder *Don Anthonio*.

Respond: Chute, is hee such a high Clearke in hys Bookes? I knew when hee was but a low Clarke, and carried an Attornies bookes after him. But this I will say for him though hee bee dead and rotten, and by his obsequies hath preuented the vengeaunce I meant to haue executed vpon him; of a youth that could not vnderstand a word of Latine, hee lou'd lycoras and drunke posset e-rd, the best that euer put cuppe to mouth, and for his Oratorship, it was such, that I haue seene him *non plus* in giuing the charge, at the creating

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of a new Knight of *Tobacco*; though to make amends ſince, he hath kneaded and daub'd vp a Commedie, called The transformation of the King of *Trinidadoes* two Daughters, Madame *Panachaa* and the Nymphe *Tobacco*: and to approue his Heraldrie, ſcutchend out the honorable Armes of the ſmoakie Societie. His voiage vnder *Don Anthonio* was nothing ſo great credit to him, as a French Variet of the chamber is; nor did he follow *Anthonio* neither, but was a Captaines Boye that ſcornd writing and reading, and helpt him to ſet downe his accounts, and ſcore vp dead payes. But this was our *Graphiel Hagiels* tricke of *VVily Beguily* herein, that whereas he could get no man of worth to crie *Placet* to his workes, or meeter it in his commendation, thoſe worthleſſe Whippets and Iack Strawes hee could get, hee would ſeeme to enable and compare with the higheſt. Hereby hee thought to conny-catch the ſimple world, and make them beleeue, that theſe and theſe great men, euerie waye ſuitable to Sir *Thomas Baskeruile*, Maſter *Bodley*, Doctor *Androwes*, Doctor *Doue*, *Clarencius* and Maſter *Spencer*, had ſeperately contended to outſtrip *Pindarus* in his *Olympicis*, and ſty aloft to the higheſt pitch, to ſtellifie him aboue the cloudes, and make him ſhine next to *Mercury*. Here ſome little digreſsion I muſt borrow, to reuenge his baſe alluſion of Sir *Thomas Baskeruile*, euen as I haue done of Doctor *Androwes*; neither of them being men that euer ſaluted mee, or I reſt bound vnto in anie thing: otherwiſe than by Doctor *Androwes* own deſert, and Maſter *Lillies* immoderate commending him, by little and little I was drawne on to bee an Auditor of his: ſince when, whenſoeuer I heard him, I

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thought it was but hard and ſcant allowance that was giu'n him, in compariſon of the incomparable gifts that were in him. For Sir *Thomas Baskeruile, France, England*, the *Low Countries* & *India* acknowledgeth him, and though it was neuer my hap, but once in a young Knights Chamber in the *Strand* (none of my coldeſt well-wiſhers) to light in his companie, yet for Syr *Roger VVilliams* teſtimonie of him, (a noble Gentleman that a yeare and a halfe before his death, I was exceſſiuely beholding too, & on whom I haue vowd when my buſines are a little ouercome, to beſtow a memoriall Epitaph, ſuch as *Plato* would in no more but foure verſes to bee ſet vpon the graues of the dead) downe his throate I will thruſt this turn-breach compariſon of a chicken and a chriſome, with one of the moſt tryed Souldiours of Chriſtendome. Doctor *Done* and *Clarencius*, I turne looſe to bee their owne Arbitratours and Aduocates; the one being eloquent inough to defend himſelfe, and the other a Vice roy & next Heyre apparant to the King of Heralds, able to emblazon him in his right colours, if hee finde hee hath ſuſtained any loſſe by him: as alſo in like ſort Maſter *Spencer*, whom I do not thruſt in the loweſt place, becauſe I make the loweſt valuation of, but as wee vſe to ſet the *Summ' tot'* alway vnderneath or at the bottome, he being the *Summ' tot'* of whatſoeuer can be ſaid of ſharpe inuention and ſchollerſhip.

Conſil: *Of the Doctor it may be ſaid, as* Ouid *ſayth of the Scritch owle,*

Alijſque (dolens) fit cauſa dolendi.

Hee cannot bee content to bee miſerable himſelfe, but hee muſt draw others to miſcarrie with him. And as Plato

had his best beloued Boy Agatho, Socrates *his* Alcibiades, Virgill *his* Alexis; *so hath hee his* Barnabe *and* Anthony *for his minions and sweet-harts: though therein I must needes tell him (as* Fabritius *the Romane Consull writ to* Pirrhus *when hee sent him back his Phisition that offred to poyson him) hee hath made as ill choyce of frends as of enemies; seeking like the Panther to cure himselfe with mans dung, and with the verie excrements of the rubbishest wits that are, to restore himselfe to his bloud, and repaire his credit and estimation.*

Bentiu: *If his Patrons bee such* Peter Pingles *and* Moundragons, *hee cannot chuse but bee sixtie times a more poore Slauonian arse-worme.*

Respond: Tender itchie braine infants, they car'd not what they did so they might come in print: and of that straine are a number of mushrumpes more, who pester the World with Pamphlets, before they haue heard of *Terence Pamphilus*, & can construe & pearse *Proh Dii immortales*; being like those barbarous People in the hot Countries, who when they haue bread to make, doo no more but clap the dowe vpon a poast on the out-side of their houses, and there leaue it to the Sunne to bake; so their indigested conceipts (farre rawer than anie dowe) at all aduentures vpon the poastes they clap, pluck them off who's will: and if (like the Sunne) anie man of iudgement (though in scorne) do but looke vpon them, they thinke they haue strooke it dead, and made as good a batch of Poetrie as may be. Neither of these princockesses (*Barnes* or *Chute*) once cast vp their noses towards *Powles Church-yard*, or so much as knew how to knock at a Printing-house dore, till they consorted themselues with *Harvey*, who infe-

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cted them within one fortnight with his owne ſpirit of Bragganiſme; which after ſo increaſed and multiplied in them, as no man was able to endure them. The firſt of them (which is *Barnes*) preſently vppon it, becauſe hee would bee noted, getting him a ſtrange payre of *Babilonian* britches, with a codpiſſe as big as a *Bolognian* ſawcedge, and ſo went vp and downe Towne, and ſhewd himſelf in the Preſence at Court, where he was generally laught out by the Noble-men and Ladies: and the other (which is *Chute*) becauſe *Harvey* had prailed him for his Oratorſhip & Heraldry, to approue himſelfe no leſſe than hee had giu'n his word for him, ſets his mouth of a new key, and would come foorth with ſuch *Kenimnawo* compt metaphors and phraſes, that *Elge* was but a botcher to him; and to emblazon his Heraldrie, he painted himſelf like a Curtizan, which no Stationers boy in *Poules Church-yard*, but diſcouerd and pointed at. One of the beſt Articles againſt *Barnes* I haue ouer-ſlipt, which is, that he is in Print for a Braggart, in that vniuerſall applauded Latine Poem of Maſter *Campions*; wherein an Epigram entituled *In Barnum*, beginning thus

Mortales decem tela inter Gallica cæſos.

he ſhewes, how hee bragd when he was in *France* he ſlue ten men, when (fearfull cowbaby) he neuer heard peice ſhot off, but hee fell flat on his face. To this effect it is, though the words ſomwhat varie.

Carnead: Alloune, alloune, *let vs march, and from armes and skirmiſhing, caſt thy ſelfe in the armes of a ſweete Gentlewoman, that here at the end of the Epiſtle ſtands readie to embrace thee.* Gabriell *calls her* the excellent Gentlewoman, *his patroneſſe or rather champio-*

neſſe in this quarrell, meeter by nature, and fitter by nurture, to bee an inchaunting Angell with a white quill, than a tormenting furie with her blacke incke.

Reſpond: What, is he like a Tinker, that neuer trauailes without his wench and his dogge? or like a *Germane*, that neuer goes to the warres, without his *Tannakin* and her Cocke on her ſhoulder. That Gentlewoman (if ſhe come vnder my fiſts) I will make a gentle-woman, as Doctor *Perne* ſaid of his mans wife.

Tunc plena voluptas,
Cum pariter victi fœmina virq; iacent.

Then it is ſport worth the ſeeing when he and his woman lye crouching for mercie vnder my feete. I will beſtow more coſt in belabouring her, becauſe throughout the whole pawnch of his booke, hee is as infinite in commending her, as Saint *Ierome* in praiſe of Virginitie; and oftener mentions her, than *Virgill* & *Theocritus Amarillis*. In one place he calls her *the one ſhee*, in another *the credible Gentlewoman*, in a third *the heauenly plant*, and the fourth *a new ſtarre in Caſſiopeia*, in the fifth *the heauenly creature*, in the ſixth *a Lion in the field of Minerua*, in the ſeuenth *a right Bird of* Mercuries *winged chariot*, with a hundred ſuch like: he ſaith, *ſhee hath read* Homer, Virgill, *the diuine Architipes of Hebrue, Greeke and Romane valour*, Plutarch, Polien, Agrippa, Tyraquell.

Bentiu: *I haue found him, I haue the traſt of him: hee thinkes in his owne perſon if hee ſhould raile groſely it will bee a diſcredit to him, and therefore hereafter hee would thruſt foorth all his writings vnder the name of a Gentlewoman; who howſoeuer ſhee ſcolds and playes the vixen neuer ſo, wilbe borne with: and to preuent that he*

be not deſcride by his alleadging of Authors (which it will hardly bee thought can proceed from a woman) hee caſts forth this Item, *that ſhe hath read theſe and theſe bookes, and is well ſeene in all languages.*

Conſil: *Shall wee haue a Hare of him then? a male one yeare, and a female another: or as* Pliny *holds there is male and female of all things vnder heauen, and not ſo much but as of trees and precious ſtoanes; ſo cannot there be a male Confuter, but there muſt be a female confuter too; a* Simon Magus, *but hee muſt haue his whoore* Silenes; *an* Ariſtotle *that ſacrificed to his harlot* Hermia, *but euerie* Silius Poeta *muſt imitate him? Doth he when his owne wits faile, crie* Da Venus conſilium? *Holy Saint* Venus *inſpire mee? But as* Bentiuole *hath wel put in,* Pars minima eſt ipſa puella ſui. *I beleeue it is but a meere copy of his countenaunce, and onely hee does it to breed an opinion in the world, that he is ſuch a great man in Ladies and Gentlewomens bookes, that they are readie to run out of their wits for him, as in the Turkes* Alcoroon *it is written, that 250. Ladies hanged themſelues for the loue of* Mahomet, *and that like another* Numa Pompilius *he doth nothing without his Nymph* Egeria.

Imp: *Nay, if* Iupiter *ioyned with the Moone* (Harvey *and his Gentlewoman) conſpire againſt thee, & that like another* Meſsier Gallian *the Hang-man of* Antwerp *he hath a whole* Burdell *vnder his gouernement, it cannot chuſe but goe hard with thee. She will ſay as the Italian Lady did, Kill my children as long as thou wilt, here is the mould to make more.*

Conſil: *We read that* Semiramis *was in loue with a Horſe, but for a Gentlewoman to bee in loue with an*

Asse, is such a tricke as neuer was.

Respond: It would doo you good to heare how he gallops on in commending her, hee sayes shee enuies none but art in person and vertue incorporate, and that she is a *Sappho*, a *Penelope*, a *Minerua*, an *Arachne*, a *Iuno*, yeelding to all that vse her and hers well, that she stands vpon masculine and not feminine termes, & her hoatest fury may bee resembled to the passing of a braue Careere by a *Pegasus*, and wisheth hartily that he could dispose of her recreations.

Carnead: *Call for a Beadle and haue him away to Bridewell, for in euery sillable he commits letchery*

Resp: He threats shee will strip my wit into his shirt were that fayre body of the sweetest *Venus* in print, & that it will then appeare as in a cleare Vrinall whose wit hath the greene sicknes.

Bent: *If she strip thee to thy shirt, if I were as thee, I wold strip her to her smocke.*

Carnead: *That were to put that fayrest body of* Venus *in Print indeede with a witnes, and then shee neuer need to haue her water cast in an vrinall for the greene sicknes.*

Respond: She may be Queene *Didoes* peere for honestie for anie dealings I euer yet had with her; but anie Gentlewomans name put in his mouth, it is of more force to discredite it, than *Licophrons* penne was to discredite *Penelope*, who notwithstanding *Homers* praises of her, saith shee lay with all her wooers.

Consil: *Whether shee bee honest or no, he hath done enough to make her dishonest, since as* Ouid *writes to a* Leno, Vendibilis culpa facta puella sua est. *he hath set her commonly to sale in* Poules Church-yard.

Import:

Import: *Let vs on with our Index or Catalogue, and deſcant no more of her, ſince I am of the minde that for all the ſtormes & tempeſts* Harueyfrom her denounceth, *there is no ſuch woman, but t is onely a Fiction of his, like* Menanders *Fable or Comedie cald* Theſſala, *of women that could pluck back the Moone when they liſted; or* Enniꝰs *inuention of* Dido, *who writing of the deedes of* Scipio, *firſt gaue life to that Legend. The Epiſtle Dedicatorie paſt, the Gentlewomans demurre or Prologue ſtaggers next after, the firſt line whereof is ſtolne out of the Ballet of* Anne Askew; *for as that begins*

I am a woman poore and blinde,

ſo begins this

O Muſes, may a woman poore and blinde,

and goes on,

Iſt poſsible for puling wench to tame
The furibundall champion of fame?

Bids thee hazard not panting quill thy aſpen ſelfe, *calls thee* bombard-goblin, *and* moſt railipotent for euerie raine; *then followeth ſhee with a counter Sonnet or correction of her owne preamble, where there is nothing but* braggardous affronts, white liuerd tronts, where doth the vranie or furie ring, pulcrow implements, *Danters* ſcar-crow Preſſe; *and endes with* Vltrix accincta flagello.

Reſpond: Yea Madam *Gabriela*, are you ſuch an old ierker, then Hey ding a ding, vp with your petticoate, haue at your plum-tree: but the ſtyle bewraies it, that no other is this goodwife *Megara*, but *Gabriel* himſelf; ſo doth the counter-ſonnet and the correction of preambles, which is his methode as right as a fiddle. I will neuer open my lips to confute anye rag of it, it confuting

ting it ſelfe ſufficiently in the verie rehearſall. And ſo doth that which is annexed to it, of her olde Comedie new intituled, where ſhe ſaith *her proſe is as reſolute as* Beuis *ſword*, calls mee *rampant beaſt in formidable hide*, with I wot not what other *Getulian* ſlabberies; ſcarrebugges mee with a Comedie, which ſhee hath ſcrawld and ſcribeld vp againſt mee. But wee ſhall lenuoy him, and trumpe and poope him well enough if the winde come in that doore, and he will needes fall a Comedizing it. Comedie vpon Comedie he ſhall haue, a Morall, a Hiſtorie, a Tragedie, or what hee will. One ſhal bee called *The Doctors dampe*, another *Haruey and his excellent Gentlewoman Madame VVhipſidexy*, a third *The triumphes of Saffron-walden, with the merrie conceipts of VVee three*; or *The three Brothers*; a fourth, *Stoope Gallant*, or *The Fall of pride*; the fifth and laſt, *A pleaſant Enterlude of No foole to the old Foole*, with a ligge at the latter ende in Engliſh Hexameters of *O neighbour Gabriell, and his wooing of Kate Cotton.* More than half of one of theſe I haue done alreadie, and in *Candlemas Tearme* you ſhal ſee it acted, though better acted than hee hath been at *Cambridge*, hee can neuer bee; where, vpon euerie Stage hee hath beene brought for a Sicophant and a Sow-gelder.

Bent: *VVilt thou haue nere a plucke at him for* Danters ſcar-crow Preſſe, *and ſo abuſing thy Printer?*

Reſp: In pudding time you haue ſpoken, my Printer who euer, ſhall ſuſtain no damage by me: & where hee tearmeth his Preſſe a *Scar-crow Preſſe*, he ſhall find it will *ſcare* & *crow* ouer the beſt Preſſe in *London*, that ſhall Print a Reply to This. Hee that dares moſt, let him trie it, (as none will trie it, that hath a care to liue

by

by his trade, not a hundred of anie Impreſsion of the Doctors bookes euer ſelling). My Printers Wife too hee hath had a twitch at in two or three places about the midſt of his booke, and makes a *maulkin* & a ſhooclout of her, talkes of her *moody tung*, and *that ſhe wil teach the ſtorme winde to ſcolde Engliſh*; but let him looke to himſelfe, for though in all the time I haue lyne in her Houſe, and as long as I haue knowen her, I neuer ſaw anie ſuch thing by her; yet ſince hee hath giu'n her ſo good a cauſe to finde her tung, and ſo vniuſtly & deſpitefully prouokt her, ſhee will tell him ſuch a tale in his eare the next time ſhee meetes him, as ſhall bee worſe than a Northern blaſt to him, and haue a handfull of his beard (if hee defend not himſelfe the better) for a *maulkin* or wiſpe to wype her ſhooes with.

Import: *The Gentlewoman hauing taken her Lennoy or Farewell*, Barnabe Barnes *ſteps in with* An Epiſtle to the right Worſhipfull his eſpeciall deare Frend M. *Gabriell Harney*, Doctor of the Law.

Reſpo: It were no booke elſe, if one or other were not drawne into to call him *Right VVorſhipfull*: & when hee hath no bodie to help him, he gets one of his Brothers to Epiſtle it to him, or in their abſence faines an Epiſtle in their names, where his ſtile to the ful ſhalbe ſet in great letters, like a Bill for a Houſe to be let: and vpon paine of excommunication with bell book & candle, none of his Brothers muſt publiſh anie thing, but to his Dottrel ſhip they muſt frame the like dedication.

Import: *The tenure of that* ſcrimpum-ſcrampum *of* Barneſes, *is no more but this, to exhort the ſweet Doctor (as hee names him) to confound thoſe viperous criticall monſters, wherevnto hee is manifeſtly vrged, though he be*

fitter to encounter some more delicate Paranymphes, and honour the Vrany *of* Du Bartas. *Hee hath a Sonet with it, wherein hee smookes and conjures vp all* Romes *learned Orators, sweete Grecian Prophets, Philosophers, wisest States-men, reuerend general Councells, all in one to behold,* the Doctors ennobled Arts, as precious stones in gold. *At the foote of that (like a right Pupill of the Doctors bringing vp) hee inserteth his post-script or correction of his Preamble, with a Counter-sonnet, superscribed* Nash, or the confuting Gentleman. *In which hee besmeares & railes thee with all the cutpurse names that is possible, and sayes hee cannot bethinke him of names ill enough, since thou raylst at one, whom* Bodine *&* Sidney *did not flatter.*

Respond: No more will I flatter him, hee may build vpon it. Thus it is, there was sometimes some prety expectation of this *Patter-wallet* & *Megiddo*, that now I am a salting and poudring of, and then Sir *Philip Sidney* (as he was a naturall cherisher of men of the least towardnes in anie Arte whatsoeuer) held him in some good regard, and so did most men; & (it may be) some kinde Letters hee writ to him, to encourage and animate him in those his hopefull courses he was entred into: but afterward, when his ambitious pride and vanitie vnmaskt it selfe so egregiously, both in his lookes, his gate, his gestures, and speaches; and hee would do nothing but crake and parret it in Print, in how manie Noble-mens fauours hee was, and blab euerie light speach they vttred to him in priuate, cockering & coying himselfe beyond imagination; then Sir *Philip Sidney* (by little and little) began to looke askance on him, and not to care for him, though vtterly shake him off

hee

hee could not, hee would so sawne & hang vpon him. For M. *Bodines* commendation of him, it is no more but this, one cōplementarie Letter asketh another; & *Gabriell* first-writing to him, and seeming to admire him and his workes, hee could doo no lesse in humanitie (beeing a Scholler) but returne him an answere in the like nature. But my yong Master *Barnabe* the bright, and his kindnes (before anie desert at all of mine towards him, might plucke it on or prouoke it) I neither haue nor will bee vnmindfull of.

Import: *Here is another Sonet of his, which hee cals* Haruey, *or* The sweete Doctour, *consisting of* Sidney, Bodine, Hatcher, Lewen, Wilson, Spencer; *that all their life time haue done nothing but conspire to lawd and honour Poet* Gabriell.

Respond: Miserum est fuisse fælicem. It is a miserable thing for a man to be said to haue had frends, and now to haue nere a one left.

Import: *VVhat saist thou to the Printers Aduertisement to the Gentleman Reader?*

Respond: I say, ware you breake not your shins in the third line on *preambles* and *postambles*; and that it is not the Printers, but *Harueys*.

Imp: *In it he makes mention of* Thorius & Chutes *sonets to bee added, prefixed, inserted or annexed at the latter ende.*

Respond: The latter end? but the beginning of the tyde it may bee for the flowing.

Imort: *As also a third learned French Gentlemans verses* Monsieur Fregeuile Gautius, *who both in French and Latine hath publisht some weightie Treatises.*

Respond: Were they weightie Treatises? the Prin-

ters purſe neuer ſo; but in this reſpect they might bee tearmd to be weightie, that they were ſo heauie, they would neere come out of *Poules Church-yard*. I will haue a ſound liſt at him anone, for all his Mathematical deuices of his owne inuention, wherewith hee hath acquainted Ma. Doctour *Haruey*, nothing ſo good as a knife with prickles in the haſt, or theſe Boyes paper-dragons that they let fly with a pack-thrid in the fields.

Import: *His booke.*

Reſpond: Hand off, there is none but I will haue the vnclaſping of that, becauſe I can doo it nimbleſt. It is deuided into foure parts; one againſt mee, the ſecond againſt M. *Lilly*, the third againſt *Martinists*, the fourth againſt D. *Perne*. Neither are theſe parts ſeuerally diſtinguiſhed in his order of handling, but like a Dutch ſtewd-pot iumbled altogether, and linſey-wolſey wouen one within another. But one of theſe parts falleth to my ſhare, I being bound to anſwer for none but my ſelfe; yet if I ſpeake a good word now & then for my frends by the way, they haue the more to thanke mee for.

Incipit Caput primum.

I was euer vnwilling to vndertake anie thing, &c.

You ly, you ly *Gabriell*, I know what you are about to ſaye, but Ile ſhred you off three leaues at one blowe. You were moſt willing to vndertake this controuerſy, for els you would neuer haue firſt begun it; you wold neuer haue lyne writing againſt mee here in *London* in the verie hart of the Plague a whole Summer; or after (through your Frends intreatie) wee were reconcilde, popt out your Booke againſt me. Now ſay what you will of *being vrgd, looſing of time, impudencie and ſlan-*

der,

der,& another Table Philosophie that ye fancy; for there is not a dog vnder the table that will beleeue you.

Sa ho: hath *Apuleius* euer an Atturney here? One *Apuleius* (by the name of *Apulerus*) he endites to be an engrosser of arts and inuentions, putting downe *Plato*, *Hippocrates*, *Aristotle*, and the *Paragraphs* of *Iustinian*. *Non est inuentus*: there's no such man to be found; let them that haue the Commission for the Cōcealments looke after it, or the Man in the Moone put for it. *Gabriell* casts a vile learing eye at me, as who should saye, he quipt me secretly vnder it, if he durst vtter so much. Also in that which succeedeth, of *One that is a common contemner of God and man, stampes and treades vnder his foote the reuerentest old and new VVriters, opposeth himselfe against Vniuersities, Parliaments and generall Councells, encloseth all within his owne braine*, and is *a changer, an innouater, a cony-catcher, a rimer, a rayler, that out-faceth heauen and earth*. But soft you now, how is all this or anie part of this to bee prou'd? make account he will (vpon his oath) denie it. Hath he spoken, printed, written, contriued or imagined, or caused to bee spoken, written, printed, contriued or imagined anie thing against these? or expreſt in his countenaunce, the least wincke of dislike of them? Let some instance of that be produced, and he be not able to refute it; Ile vndertake for him (which is the most ignominious imposition he can tie himselfe to) he shall giue thee his tung for a rag to wype thy taile with, and haue his right hand cut off, for thy Mother to hang out for an ale house signe. Cannot a man declaime against a *Catalonian* and a *Hethite*, a *Moabite Gabriell* and an *Amorite Dicke*, but all the ancient Fathers, all the renou-

med Philoſophers, Orators, Poets, Hiſtoriographers, and old & new excellent Writers muſt bee diſparaged and trode vnder foote, God and man contemned and ſet at nought? Vniuerſities, Parliaments, generall Councells oppugned? and he muſt be another Romane *Palemon*, who vaunted all Science began and ended with him? a changer, an innouater, a cony-catcher, a railer, and out-facer of heauen and earth.

Is there ſuch high treaſon comprehended vnder calling a ſoppe a ſoppe, & cudgelling a curre for his ſnarling? Or it is thus, our iracundious *Stramutzen Gabriell* ſtanding much vpon his reading, and that all the Libraries of the auncient Fathers, renowmed Philoſophers, Poets, Orators, Hiſtoriographers, and olde and new excellent Writers, are hoorded vp in the *Amalthæas* Horne of his braine, with whatſoeuer Conſtitutions and Decretalls of generall Councells and Parliaments, and for he hath commenſt in both Vniuerſities; therefore he concludes, He which writes againſt him muſt write againſt them all, & ſo *(per conſequens)* vaunt him aboue all; and if he vaunts him aboue them all, he is *a changer, an innouater, an impoſtor, a railer at all,* & *confounds heauen and earth.* This is the tydieſt Argument he can frame to make his matter good, though it followes no more, than that a man ſhould bee holde a traitor and accuſed to haue abuſde the Queene and Counſaile, and the whole State, for calling a fellowe knaue that hath read the Booke of Statutes, ſince by them all in generall they were made.

Carn: *Thou art vnwiſe to canuaze it ſo much, for hee thruſt it in but for a Rhetoricall figure of amplification.*

Reſpond: Rhetoricall figure? and if I had a hundred ſonnes,

ſonnes, I had rather haue them diſſigur'd & keep them at home as cyphers, than ſend them to ſchoole to learn to figure it after that order.

Carnead: *You may haue them worſe brought vp, for ſo you ſhould be ſure neuer to haue them counted lyers, ſince Khetoricians though they lye neuer ſo groſely, are but ſaid to haue a luxurious phraſe, to bee eloquent amplifiers, to bee full of their pleaſant Hyperboles, or ſpeake by Ironies; and if they raiſe a ſlaunder vpon a man of a thing done at home, when hee is a 1000. mile off, it is but* Proſopopeya, perſonæ fictio, *the ſuppoſing or fayning of a perſon: and they will alledge* Tully, Demoſthenes, Demades, Aeſchines, *and ſhew you a whole* Talæus & Ad Herennium *of figures for it, foure and fiftie times more licentious. Theſe Arithmetique figurers are ſuch like iugling tranſformers, lying by Addition and Numeration, making frayes and quarrelling by Diuiſion, getting wenches with childe by Multiplication, ſtealing by Subſtraction; and if in theſe humors they haue conſumd all and are faine to breake, they doo it by Fraction.*

Reſpond: That laſt part of Arithmetique (which is Fraction or breaking) I intend to teach *Gabriel*; thogh to all the other, as Addition, Deuiſion, Rebating or Subſtraction, of his owne ingrafted diſpoſition hee is apt inough, and ſo hee is to Multiplication too, hee hauing ſince I parted with him laſt got him a Gentlewoman.

Bentiu: *Both then and hee talke much of that Gentlewoman, but I would we might know her, and ſee her vnbukt and naked once, as* Paris *in* Lucians Dialogues, *deſires* Mercury *hee might ſee the three Goddeſſes naked, that ſtroue for the golden Ball.*

Carnead:

Carnead: *The* Venus *ſhee is that would win it from them all, if the controuerſie were now aſloate againe: and which thou pretermitteadſt before, hee puts her in print for a* Venus, *yet deſires to ſee her a* Venus *in print; publiſheth her for a ſtrumpet (for no better was* Venus) *and yet he would haue her a ſtrumpet more publique.*

Reſpond: By that name had hee not ſo publiſht her, yet his peacocke-pluming her like another *Pandora*, (from Poets too paraſiticall commending of whome firſt grew the name of *Pandare*, though Sir *Philip Sidney* fetcheth it out of *Plautus*) through his incredible praiſing of her I ſay (wherein one quarter of his Book is ſpent) he hath brought all the world into a perſwaſion, that ſhee is as common as Rubarbe among Phiſitions; ſince (as *Thucidides* pronounceth) ſhee is the honeſteſt woman, of whoſe praiſe or diſpraiſe is leaſt ſpoken. My pen he prodigally inſulteth ſhee ſhall pumpe to as drie a ſpunge as anie is in Hoſier Lane, and wring our braines like emptie purſes. *Idem per idem* in ſenſe he ſpeakes, though it be not his compariſon, and *Tamburlain*-like hee braues it indifferently in her behalfe, ſetting vp bills like a Bear-ward or Fencer, what fights we ſhall haue and what weapons ſhe will meete me ar.

Con: Faſilia *the daughter of* Pelagius *King of* Spain, *was torne in peices* by *a Beare; & ſo I hope thou wilt tear her and tug with her, if ſhe begin once to playe the* Deuill of Dowgate: *but as there was a woman in* Roome, *that had her childe ſlaine with thunder and lightning in her wombe ere ſhe was deliuerd; ſo it is like inough hers will bee, and proue an* Embrion, *and we ſhall neuer ſee it: or if wee doo, looke for another armed* Pallas *iſſuing out of* Ioues *braine, or an* Amazonian Hippolite, *that will bee*

good

good inough for Theseus ; *or the female of the* Aspis, *who (if her mate be kild by any passenger in the way), thorough fire, thorough the thickest assembly she will pursue him, or anie thing but water.*

Bentiu: *In some Countreys no woman is so honorable as she that hath had to doo with most men, and can giue the lusteest striker oddes by 25. times in one night as* Messalina *did; and so it is with this his* bratche *or bitch-foxe.*

Consil: Agelastus *Grand-father to* Crassus, *neuer laught but once in his life, and that was to see a mare eate thistles; so this will be a iest to make one laugh that lyes a dying, to see a* Gillian *draggell taile ran her taile into a bushe of thornes, because her nailes are not long inough to scratch it, & play at wasters with a quil for the britches.*

Carn: Multi illum iuuenes, multæ petiere puellæ, *Boyes, wenches, and euerie one pursue him for his beauty.*

Non caret effectu, quod voluere duo,
Thou canst neuer hold out, if thou wert Hercules, *if two to one encounter thee.*

Resto: Quis nisi mentis inops teneræ declamat amicæ.
Who but an ingram cosset would keepe such a courting of a Curtezan to haue her combat for him; or doo as *Dick Haruey* did, (which information piping hot in the midst of this line was but brought to mee) that hauing preacht and beat downe three pulpits in inueighing against dauncing; one Sunday euening, when hys Wench or Friskin was footing it aloft on the Greene, with foote out and foote in, and as busie as might be at *Rogero, Basilino, Turkelony, All the flowers of the broom, Pepper is black, Greene sleeues, Peggie Ramsey*, he came sneaking behinde a tree and lookt on, and though hee was loth to be seene to countenance the sport, hauing

laid Gods word againſt it ſo dreadfully, yet to ſhew his good-will to it in hart, hee ſent her 18. pence in hugger mugger to pay the fidlers: let it ſink into ye, for it is true & will be verefide. Let *Gabriel* verefie anie one thing ſo againſt mee, and not thinke to carrie it away with hys *generall extenuatings, ironicall amplifications*, and *declamatorie exclamations*. Nor let him muckehill vp ſo manie pages in ſaying he lookt for *termes of aqua fortis and gunpowder*, and that *I haue thundred and gin'n out tragically, when nought appeares but the ſword of catſmeate, and the fire-brand of dogs-meate*, and *Aut nunc aut nunquam*, and *two ſtaues and a pike*: but let him ſhew what part of that his firſt Booke I haue not from the crowne to the little toe confuted, and laid as open as a cuſtard or a cowſh eard; and if my Booke bee *catſmeate and dogſ-meate*, his is much worſe, ſince on hys mine hath his whole foundation and dependance, and I doo but paraphraſe vpon his text. Something that he grounds this *catſ-meate and dogs-meate* on, I will not with ſtand but I haue lent him; as in my Epiſtle to *Apis lapis*, where I wiſh him *to let* Chaucer *be new ſcowrd againſt the day of battaile, and* Terence *but come in now and then with the ſnuffe of a ſentence and* Dictum puta, *wee'l ſtrike it as dead as a doore-naile*, Haud teruntij eſtimo, *we haue catſ-meate & dogs-meate inough for theſe mungrels*. Hence, as if I had continually harpt vppon it, in euerie tenth line of my Book he ſaith I do nothing but aſſaile him with *catſ-meat & dogs-meat*, when there is not anie more ſpoken of it, than I haue ſhewd you. So *Aut nunc aut nunquam* he brings in for a murdring ſhot, beeing neuer my Poeſie, but *Aut nunquam tentes, aut perfice* at the latter end of my *Foure Letters*;

ſpea-

ſpeaking to him, that he ſhuld not go about to anſwere me, except he ſet it ſoundly on; for otherwiſe, with a ſound counterbuffe I would make his eares ring againe, and haue at him with two ſtaues & a pike, which was a kinde of old verſe in requeſt, before he fell a raylling at *Turberuile* or *Elderton*. Some *Licoſthenes* reading (which ſhowes plodding & no wit) he hath giu'n a twinckling glimps of, & like a ſchool-boy ſaid ouer his gear to his vnckles & kinsfolk, and tels what Authours he hath read, when he floted in the ſea of encounters; which for ought he hath alleadgd out of them, he may haue ſtolne by the whole ſale out of *Aſcanius* or *Andrew Maunſells* English Catalogue. No villaine, no Atheiſt, no murdrer, no traitor, no Sodomite, hee euer read of but he hath likend mee too, or in a ſuperlatiue degree made me a monſter beyond him, for no other reaſon in the earth, but becauſe I would not let him go beyond me, or be won to put my finger in my mouth, & crie mumbudget, when be had baffuld mee in print throughout *England*. The victoriouſt Captaines and Warriours, the inuincibleſt *Cæſars* and Conquerours, the ſatyricalleſt confuters, and *Luthers* (like whom the *Germanes* affirme neuer anie in their tung writ ſo forcible) in an Alphabet he trowles vp, and ſayes I out-ſtrip them all, I ſet them all too ſchoole. The *quorſum* or *quare* if you demaund, is this, I haue out ſtript and ſet him to ſchoole, and he is ſure he is a better man than anie of them. The verie guts and garbage of his Notebook, he hath put into this tallow loaſe, & not left anie Frezeland, Dutch or Almain ſcribe (where they Commence and and doo their Actes with writing Bookes) that hath but ſquibd foorth a Latin *Puerilis* in Print, or

ſet his name to a Catechiſme, vncõpared or vnſcoard. A true Pellican he is, that peirceth his breaſt & lets out all his bowels to giue life to his yong. No Author but himſelfe and *Nashe* heereafter he can eyte, which hee hath not ſtellified worſe than *Sapiẽs dominabitur aſtris*, the ordinarie Poſie for all Almanackes, or the preſenting of *Artaxerxes* with a cup of water, vſde in euerie Epiſtle Dedicatorie; and thoſe two hee hath wrought reaſonably vpon, hauing worne the firſt (which is himſelfe) naplefſe, & the other owes him nothing. Againſt blaſphemous *Seruetus* or *Muretus* or *Sunius*, that haue been ſo bold with her Maieſtie and this State, was thys Inuectiue of his firſt armd and aduanced; which (vpon the miſsing his preferment or aduauncement in Court) he ſuppreſt, and in the bottom of a ruſtie hamper let it lye aſleepe by him, (euen as he did the Aduertiſement againſt *Pap-hatchet* & *Martin*, which he hath yoakt with it, by his own date euer ſince 89.) and now with putting in new names here and there of *Naſhe* & *Piers Pennileſſe*, he hath ſo pannyerd and dreſt it that it ſeemes a new thing, though there be no new thing in it that claimes anie kindred of mee, more than a dozen of famiſht quips, but like a loſe French caſſock or gabberdine would fit any man. Thoſe more appropriate blowes ouer the thumbe, are theſe. *My praiſing of Aretine*; ſo did he before me, the verie words whereof I haue ſet downe in my other Booke: *my excepting against his Doctorſhip*; better Doctors than euer he wil be put it in my head, and if therein I miſrepor-, I erre by authoritie. *My calling him a fawne-gueſt meſſenger betwixt M.* Bird *and M.* Demetrius, *in the companie of one of which, heeuener din'd nor ſupt this 6. yeres; & for-*

the

t'e other, he neuer drunke with to this day: he may be a fawn-guest in his intent neuertheles, and if he neither eate nor drunck at M. *Demetrius*, why did he so familiarly write to him, *M.* Demetrius, *in your absence I found your wife verie curteous?* For a great trespasse he layes it to me, in that *I haue praised her Maiesties affabilitie towards Shollers, and attributed to Noble-men so much pollicy & wisdome, as to haue a priuy watch word in their praises, and crossing his sleight opinion of Inuectiues & Satyres.* Like Sophisticall Disputers that only rehearse not answere, he runs on telling how *I haue fathered on him a new Part of* Tully, *which he fetcht out of a wall at* Barnwell, *euen as* Peggius *in an old Monasterie found out a new Part of* Quintillian, *after it had bin manie hundred yeres lost; my taking vpon me to be* Greenes *aduocate, my threatning so incessantly to haunt the Ciuilian & the Deuine, that to auoid the hot chase of my fierie quill, they shall be constrained to enskonse themselues in one of their Phisition Brothers old vrinall cases; my calling him butter-whore, & bidding him Rip, rip, you kitchin-stufle wrangler; my accusing him of carterly derisions and milk-maids girds, as Good beare bite not, A man's a man thogh he hath but a hose on his head. Pulchre mehercule dictum, sapienter, lautè, lepide, nil suprà,* nothing so good as the iests of the Councell Table asse, *Richard Clarke.*

Carnead: *Yes that he doth more than rehearse, for he maintains them to be the Ironies of* Socrates, Aristophanes, Epicharmus, Lucian, Tully, Quintillian, Sanazarius, *K.* Alphonsus, Cardan, *Sir* Th. Moore, Isocrates; *looke the first 156. Page of his Booke, & ye shal finde it so.*

Bentiu: *VVhat, had they no better iests, than* Good beare bite not, *or* A man is a man though he hath but a

Haue with you

hose on his head, Pulchre mehercule dictum? *O dis-honor to the house from whence they come.*

Resp: He chargeth mee, *to haue derided and abused the most valorous Mathematicall Arts*; let him shewe me wherein, and I will answere: *of palbable Atheisme he condemnes me, for drinking a cup of lambswooll to the health of his Brothers Booke, cald* The Lamb of God & his Enemies; then what Atheists are they that turne it to wast paper and goe to the priuy with it? as to no other vses it is conuerted, it lying dead & neuer selling: and againe with the *Atheist* he spur-gals mee, in that *I iested at heauen, calling it the hauen where his deceased Brother is arriued.*

Carnead: *Is it a iest that his brother is arriu'd in heauen? he is in hell then belike.*

Consil: *A more likelier peice of Atheisme thou maist vrge against him, where he saith in one leafe*, that one acre of performance, is worth twentie of the Land of Promise: *as though God had not performd to the Children of* Israel, *the Land of Promise he vowd to them.*

Resp: The deepe cut out of my grammer Rules *A stra petit diserte*, he hits me with. I am sorry for it I slanderd him so, for he was neuer eloquent; if he bee not aboue the starres, I would hee were. Hee complaines *I doo not regard M.* Bird, *M.* Spencer Mounsieur Bodin. In any thing but in praising him, and therin as *Aristotle non vidit verum in spiritualibus*, nor *Barnard* all things; so they may haue theyr eyes dazeled. To a bead-roll of learned men and Lords hee appeales, *whether he be an Asse or no*, in the forefront of whom, he puts M. *Thomas VVatson*, the Poet: A man he was that I dearely lou'd and honor'd, and for

all

all things hath left few his equalls in *Ergland*, he it was that in the company of diuers Gentlemen one night at ſupper at the Nags head in *Cheape*; firſt told me of his vanitie, and thoſe Hexameters made of him,

But o what newes of that good Gabriell Haruey,
Knowne to the world for a foole and clapt in the Fleet
(for a Kimer.

For the other graue men, they all ſpeak as their foreman. *His impriſonment in the Fleete he affirmes is a lewd ſuppoſall* (the Hexameter vearſe before prooues it) as alſo his writing *the welwillers Epiſtle* in praiſe of himſelfe, before his firſt *foure Letters* a yeare ago. The Compoſitor that ſet it, ſwore to mee it came vnder his owne hand to bee printed. *He bids the world examine the Preamble before the* Supplication to the diuell, *and ſee if I doo not praiſe my ſelfe, and that the tenour of the ſtile, & identity of the phraſe proues it to be mine.* He needed not go ſo far about to ſent me out by my *ſtile* and my *phraſe*, for if he had euer ouerlookt it he would haue ſeene my name to it, and beſides another argument that he neuer read it is, which (whoſoeuer ſhal peruſe it wil finde) it is altogether in my owne diſpraiſe and diſabling, and grieuing at the imperfect printing and miſinterpreting of it, let him ſhewe mee but one tittle or letter in it tending to any other drift *He vpbraides me by the poore fellow my Fathers putting me to my ſcribling ſhifts*, and *how I am beholding to the Printing-houſe for my poore ſhifts of apparaile:* My Father put more good meate in poore mens mouthes, than all the ropes & liuing is worth his Father left him, together with his mother and two brothers; and (as another Scholler) he brought me vp at *S. Iohns*, where

(it

(it is well knowen) I might haue been Fellow if I had would: and for deriuing my maintenaunce from the Printing-house, so doo both Vniuersities, and whosoeuer they be that come vp by Learning, out of Printed Boookes gathering all they haue; and would not haue furre to put in their gownes, if it, or writing were not. But if hee meane that from writing to the Presse, I scrape vp my exhibition, let him scrape it out for a lye; till the Impression of this Book, I hauing got nothing by Printing these three yeres. But when I doo play my Prizes in Print, Ile be paid for my paines that's once, & not make my selfe a gazing stocke and a publique spectacle to all the world for nothing as he does, that giues money to be seene and haue his wit lookt vpon, neuer Printing booke yet, for whose Impression he hath not either paid or run in debt. Printers (aboue all the rest) haue nothing to thanke him for, in his *Praise of the asse*, he putting in *the Presse for the arranteſt Asse of all*, because it is such a meanes to presse him to death, and confound him. *Danters* Presse sweares after three Forme a day, since he hath giuen it the Presse and disgrac't them it will (how euer others neglect it) neuer haue done" beating vppon him, nor hath it acquited him for calling me *Danters gentleman*, who is as good at all times as *VVolfes right worshipfull* Gabriell, or the gentleman he brings in reading a Chapter (Colledge tashion at dinner time) *against* Piers *& his proceedings*, and *the approbation of his Doctorly reincounter*. Applaud and partake with him who list, this is my definitiue position, which *Anaxandrides* a Comick Poet said of the Aegyptian superstition, *Maximam Anguillam quam Deum putant, comedo; canem quem colunt, verbero.*

" Printers beating with inke balles.

bero. They worſhip the great Eele for a God, which I eate or diſgeſt; and the Dog they adore, I ſpurne or driue out of dores. *Hidras* heads I ſhould go about to cut off, (as *Tacitus* ſaies of them that thinke to cut off all diſcommodities or inconueniences from the Lawes) if I ſhould vndertake to run throghout all the fooliſh friuolous reprehenſions & cauils he hath in his Booke. I will take no knowledge of his *tale of ten egs for a penny, and nine of them rotten, a gormandizing breakfaſt* he ſaies *I was at of egs and butter*; which if he can name where when or with whom, I will giue him an annuitie of eg-pyes. No more will I of his calling me *Captaine of the boyes*, and *Sir Kil-prick*; which is a name fitter for his *Piggen de wiggen* or gentlewoman: or els becauſe ſhe is ſuch a hony ſweetikin, let her bee *Prick-madam*, of which name there is a flower, & let him take it to himſelfe, and raigne intire *Cod-piſſe Kinko*, and Sir *Murdred* of placards *durante bene placito*, as long as he is able to pleaſe or giue them geare. Likewiſe the Captainſhip of the boyes I toſſe backe to him, he hauing a whole Band of them to write in his praiſe: but if ſo he terme me in reſpect of the minoritie of my beard, he hath a beard like a Crow with two or three durtie ſtrawes in her mouth, going to build her neaſt. See him & ſee him not I will, about that his meazild inuention *of the Good-wife my mothers finding her daughter in the ouen, where ſhe would neuer haue ſought her, if ſhe had not been there firſt her ſelfe:* (a hackny prouerb in mens mouths euer ſince K. *Lud* was a little boy, or *Belinus Brennus* brother, for the loue hee bare to oyſters built *Billinſgate*;) therfore there is no more to be ſaid to it, but if he could haue told how to haue made

a better lye he would. I will not preſent into the Arches or Gommiſſaries Court, what *prinkum prankums* Gentlemen (his nere neighbors) haue whiſpred to me of his Siſter, and how ſhee is as good a fellow as euer turnd belly to belly, for which ſhe is not to be blam'd, but I rather pitie her and thinke ſhe cannot doo withall, hauing no other dowrie to marie her. Good Lord, how one thing brings on another, had it not bin for his baudy ſiſter, I ſhould haue forgot to haue anſwerd for the *bauaie rymes* he threapes vpon me. Are they *rimes?* and are they *baudie?* and are they *mine?* Well, it may be ſo that it is not ſo; or if it be, men in their youth (as in their ſleep) manie times doo ſomething that might haue been better done, & they do not wel remember.

O Yes. Be it knowen vnto all men by theſe preſents, that whatſoeuer names of *Duns, aſſe,* or *Dorbell* I haue giu'n *Gabriel Haruey,* or of *a kitchin ſtuffe wrangler,* and *reading the Lecture of Ram alley,* I will ſtill perſeuer and inſiſt in; as alſo, that I wilbe as good as my word in defending any (but abhominable Atheiſts) that ſhall write againſt him, that I will ſtill maintaine *there is in court but one true Diana,* & ſo wil all that are true ſubiects to her Maieſtie; that I think as reuerently of *London* as of any Citie in *Europe,* though I doo not cal it the "*Madam Towne of the Realme,* as he hath done, and that I hold no place better gouerned, how euer in ſo great a ſea of all waters, there cannot chuſe but be ſome quick-ſands and rockes & ſhelues, that I neuer ſo much as in thought detracted from *Du Bartas, Buchanan,* or anie generall allowed moderne Writer, howere *Gnimelfe Hengiſt* here giues out, with

" He might as well haue cald it the Comteſſe, or Duches Towne,

out

out naming time place or to whome I did how *I vowd to confute them all*; that Maſt. Lilly *neuer procur'd* Greene *or meet to write againſt him*, but it was his own firſt ſeeking and beginning in *The Lamb of God*, where he and his Brother (that loues dauncing ſo wel) ſcummerd out betwixt thē an *Epiſtle to the Readers* againſt all Poets and Writers, & M. *Lilly* & me by name he beruffianizd & beraſcald, cōpar'd to *Martin*, & termd vs *piperly make-plaies and make-bates*, yet bad vs *holde our peace & not be ſo hardie as to anſwere him, for if we did, he would make a bloodie day in* Poules Church-yard, *& ſplinter our pens til they ſtradled ag in, as wide as a paire of Compaſſes*. Further be it knowen vnto you, that before this *I praiſde him* (after a ſort) *in an Epiſtle in* Greenes Menaphon.

Bentiu: *But didſt thou ſo?*

Reſpon: O what do you meane to hinder my Proclamation? I did, I did, as vnfainedly and ſincerely as in his firſt butter-fly Pamphlet againſt *Greene* he praiſd me for *that proper yong man*, Greenes *fellow VVriter, whom (in ſome reſpects) he wiſht well too*; as alſo in hys Booke he writ againſt *Greene* and mee, he raild vppon me vnder the name of *Piers Pennileſſe*, and for a bribe that I ſhould not reply on him praiſd me, and reckond me (at the latter end) amongſt the famous Schollers of our time, as S. *Philip Sidney*, M. *VVatſon*, M. *Spencer*, M. *Daniell*, whom he hartily *thankt*, & promiſed *to endow with manie complements for ſo enriching our English Tongue.*

Conſil: *Then what an Aſſe is hee to call thee* an Aſſe for praiſing him, *& after thou hadſt praiſd him (though it was but pretie and ſo, for a Latine Poet after others)*

Haue with you

vpon a good turn done him (& no iniurie fore-running) to build the foundation of a quarrell.

Resp: Further than further bee it knowne (since I had one further before) I neuer abusd *Marloe, Greene, Chettle* in my life, nor anie of my frends that vsde me like a frend: which both *Marloe* and *Greene* (if they were aliue) vnder their hands would testifie, euen as *Harry Chettle* hath in a short note here.

I Hold it no good manners (M. Nashe) *being but an Artificer to giue D.* Harvey *the lye though he haue deseru'd it, by publishing in Print you haue done mee wrong, which priuately I neuer found: yet to confirme by my Art in deed, what his calling forbids mee to affirme in word, your booke being readie for the Presse, I le square & set it out in Pages; that shall page and lackey his infamie after him (at least) while he liues, if no longer.*

Your old Compositer,
Henry Chettle.

Impo: *Yes* Greene *he convinces thee to haue abused, in that* thy defence of him is a more biting commendation than his reproofe.

Respond: It is so hereticall a falsifier, a man had not need talke with him without a Bible in the roome; for it may be he hath some care of his oath, if it be not in a matter of reconciliation, or repaying of money, as to *Dexters* man: but his *ipse dixit*, his report otherwise is nothing so currant as beggers about the Courts remoue. Nere tell me of this or that he sayes I spake or did, except he particularize and stake downe the verie words, and catching them by the throate like a theefe say,

ſay, theſe are they that did the deed, I arreſt you, and I charge you all gentle Readers to aid me. What truly might be ſpoken of *Greene*, I publiſh't, neither diſcommending him, nor too much flattering him (for I was nothing bound to him); whereas it maye be alleadgd againſt *Gabriel*, as it was againſt *Paulus Iouius*, *Quæ veriſsime ſcribere potuit noluit, & quæ voluit non potuit:* Thoſe things which hee might haue related truely hee would not, and thoſe which he would hee could not, for want of good intelligence. How he hath handled *Greene* and *Marloe* ſince their deaths, thoſe that read his Bookes may iudge: and where like a iakes barreller and a *Gerbolone* he girds me *with imitating of* Greene, let him vnderſtand, I more ſcorne it, than to haue ſo foule a iakes for my groaning ſtoole as hys mouth; & none that euer had but one eye with a pearle in it, but could diſcern the difference twixt him & me; while he liu'd (as ſome Stationers can witnes with me) hee ſubſcribing to me in any thing but plotting Plaies, wherein he was his craſts maſter. Did I euer write of Conycatching? ſtufft my ſtile with hearbs & ſtones? or apprentiſd my ſelfe to running of the letter? If not, how then doo I imitate him? A hang-by of his (one *Valentine Bird*, that writ againſt *Greene*) imitated me; & would embezill out of my *Piers Pennileſſe* ſixe lines at a clap, and vſe them for his owne. Nay he himſelfe hath purloyned ſomething from mee, and mended his hand in confuting by fifteen parts, by following my preſidents. There is two or three mouth fulls of my *Oo yes* yet behinde, which after I haue drawne out at length, you ſhall ſee me (like a Crier, that when he hath done kireeloſoning it, puts of his cap, and cries God ſaue the

Queene, & ſo ſteps into the next ale-houſe) ſteale out of your companie before you bee aware, and hide my ſelfe in a Cloſet no bigger than would holde a Church Bible, till the beginning of *Candlemas Terme*, and then if you come into *Poules Church-yard*, you ſhall meete mee.

O o yes, be it knowne, I can ryme as wel as the Doctor, for a ſample whereof, in ſtead of his

Noddy Naſh, whom euerie ſwaſh, and

his *occaſional! admonitionatiue Sonnet*, his *Apoſtrophe Sonnet*, and tynie titmouſe *Lenuoy*, like a welt at the edge of a garment, his goggle-eyde *Sonnet of Gorgon*, and *the wonderfull yeare*, and another *Lenuoy* for the chape of it, his *Stanza declaratiue*, *VVriters poſt-ſcript in meeter*, his *knitting vp Cloaſe*, and *a third Lenuoy*, like a fart after a good ſtoole; In ſtead of all theſe (I ſay) here is the tufft or labell of a rime or two, the trick or habit of which I got by looking on a red noſe Ballet-maker that reſorted to our Printing-houſe. They are to the tune of *Labore Dolore*, or the Parlament tune of a pot of ale and nutmegs and ginger, or *Eldertons* ancient note of *meeting the diuell in conuure houſe lane*. If you hit it right, it will go maruellous ſweetly.

Gabriel Haruey fames duckling,
hey noddie, noddie, noddie:
Is made a goſling and a ſuckling,
hey noddie, noddie, noddie.

Or that's not it, I haue a better.

Dilla my Doctor deare,
ſing dilla, dilla, dilla:
Naſhe *hath ſpoyled thee cleare*
with his quilla, quilla, quilla.

What

What more haue I in my Proclamation to yalp out? No more but this, that in both my bookes I haue obiected ſome perticular vice more againſt him than *pumps and pantofles*, which thoſe that haue not faith inough to beleeue, may toote & ſuperuize when they haue any literall idle leyſure. *The Tragedie of wrath*, or *Priſcianus vapulans*, promiſed in the epilogue Sonne: of my *Foure Letters*, (three or foure words whereof as *Awayte*, and *paint*, and *tread nõ common path*, he mumbles and chewes in his mouth like a peece of Allom, or the ſtone of a horſe-plum to ſucke off all the meate of it,) let him take this for it, whereby I am out of his debt, if not ouer-plus. And where he terrefies mee with inſulting *hee was* Tom Burwels *the Fencers Scholler, and that he will ſqueaze and mazer me whenſoeuer he met me*, why did hee it not when hee met me at *Cambridge*, we lying backe to backe in the ſame Inne, and but two or three ſquare trenchours of a wainſcot dore betwixt vs? By our reconciliation he cannot excuſe it, ſince the law-day was out, and the feude open againe by his breach of truce, and my defiance to him in an Epiſtle to the Reader in *Chriſts teares*. But let him henceforth prouide him of two or three ſturdie Plow men (ſuch as his ſwines fac't blue-coate was) when I legerd by him in the *Dolphin*, for otherwiſe not all the fence he learnd of *Tom Burwell* ſhall keepe mee from cramming a turd in his iawes (and no other bloud will I draw of him.) I haue beſpoken a boy and a napkin already to carry it in. Laſt of all *there is nothing I haue brag'd of my writing in all humors*, no not ſo much as of his fleſhly humours, but ſhall be anuilde for true ſteele on his ſtandiſh, I making an indenture twixt God and my

my ſoule, to conſume my bodie as ſlender as a ſtilt or a broome-ſtaffe, and my braine as poore and compendius, as the pummell of a ſcotch ſaddle, or pan of a *Tobacco* pipe, but as the Elephant and the Rinoceros neuer fight but about the beſt paſtures, ſo will I winne from him his beſt Patrons, and driue him to confeſſe himſelfe a *Conundrum*, who now thinks he hath learning inough to proue the ſaluation of *Lucifer*; Apologize it for him as many *Chutes*, *Barneſes*, or vile Irriggers, or *Fregeuiles* as there will.

Bentiu: *Thou promiſedſt to haue a dead liſt at that* Fregeuile.

Reſp: I, here I am come to his verſes, but let mee take them in order as they lie; *Thorius* is firſt, with a *Letter*, and *Sonnet*, and *Poſt-ſcript* of *Chutes*

Carnead: *More Poſt-ſcripts* and *preambles, hath he (as with his* Thraſoniſme) *infected them all with his methode of* Lenuoyes, Poſt-ſcripts *and* Preambles.

Reſpond: From Maſter *Thorius* I haue a Letter vnder his owne hand which hee ſent mee to be printed, vtterly diſclaiming the wrong which the Doctour (vnder his name) hath thruſt out againſt mee. This is the counterpaine of it.

To my very good friend M. *Nashe*.

MAſter Naſhe, *I pray you to let my carriage towardes you alwaies, beget but thus much in your opinion, that I would neuer haue beene led with ſo much indiſcretion as to raile againſt any man vnprouoked, or to offer him*

I im wrong that neuer offended mee. Truely vpon the sight of fiue or six sheets of Doctor Harueyes Booke, I wrote certaine verses in his commendation, but that Sonnet which in his booke is subscribed with my name is not mine, and I gesse at the mistaking of it. Indeed the Stanzaes are, though altred to your disgrace in some places. To vse many words were vaine, and to ende writing and leaue you vnsatisfied, were to write to no end, and to leaue my selfe discontented. But if you consider how I was as much offended with the vniust vaineglorious Print as your selfe, wee shall both rest contented. Little did I think the booke should haue had so famous a Title, or so many Prefaces, or so many Letters and Preambles, amongst which, some of mine blushing to looke vppon so contẽptible a person they were directed too, could not but be exceedingly ashamed to bee presented to the eyes of a whole world. I could mistke other things, but I will leaue them as trifles, Farewell.

Yours to vse

I. Thorius.

Haue with you

Chute that was the bawlingeſt of them all,& that bobd me with nothing but *Rhemiſh furie, Stilliard clyme, oyſter whore phraſe, claret ſpirit*, and *ale-houſe paſſions*, with talking ſo much of drinke, within a yere and a halfe after died of the dropſie, as diuers Printers that were at his buriall certefide mee. Beeing dead, I would not haue reuiu'd him, but that the Doctor (whoſe Patron he was) is alme to anſwere for him. *Mounſieur Fregu-ſius* or *Mounſieur Fregeuile Gautier*, that prating weaze'l fac'd vermin, is one of the Pipers in this conſort, and he is at it with his *Apologie of the thrice learned and thrice eloquent Doctour* Haruey, *befooles and beſots mee* in euerie line, pleads *the Doctors innocence*, and *the lawfulnes of his proceedings*; praiſeth *his moderate ſtile*, ſaies *he is ſorie he is ſo vniuſtly puſht at, and being puſht at, glad he hath ſo acquited him*, and that *his Anſwere is reaſonable and eloquent*.

I am ſorie I haue no more roome to reaſon the matter with him; for if I had, I did not doubt but to make him a fugitiue out of *England* as well as he is out of his owne Countrey: & in this great dearth in *England*, we haue no reaſon but to make him a Fugitiue or baniſh him, ſince he is the rauenouſeſt ſlouen that euer lapt porredge, and out of two Noblemens houſes he had his Mittimus of ye may be gone, for he was ſuch a peruerſe *Ramiſticall* heretike, a buſie reprouer of the principles of all Arts, and ſower of ſeditious Paradoxes amongſt kitchin boyes.

My clue is ſpun, the Tearme is at an end, wherefore here I wil end and make Vacation: but if you wil haue a word or two of Doctour *Perne* and Maſter *Lilly*, in ſtead of one of *Gabriels* Apoſtrophe Sonnets or Lenuoyes,

uoyes, by *Struthio Bellnecento de Compasso Callipero* and the Contents of it I proteſt and adiure, you ſhall.'

Againſt Doctor *Perne* our *Poditheck* or *Tolmach* hath in his booke twilted and ſtitcht in a whole penny-worth of paper, which his Goſſipſhip that had the naming of the child, dubs *the Encomium of the Foxe.* In it he endorſeth him *the puling Preacher of* Pax vobis & *humilitie*, (to both of which *Gabriell* alwaies was an enemie, euen as Doctor *Perne* was to his loue-lockes & his great ruffes and pantoſtes;) *the triangle turne-coate*, (I wold he had anie coat to turne but that he weares:) and for triangles, one angle or corner he wilbe glad of to hide him in after this Booke is out, & brickil & ouen vp his ſtinking breath, (which ſmells like the greaſie ſnaſe of a candle) that I maye not come within aleuenteene ſcore noſe length of it. *He brings in his coffin to ſpeake*, what a wodden ieſt is that? *An apoſtata, an hipocryte, a Machauill, a couſner, a iugler, a letcher hee makes him*, and ſaies *he kept a Cubbe at* Peter-houſe; that *his hoſpitalitie was like Ember weeke or good Friday*: & if a man ſhould haue writ againſt *Sergius* that was the firſt ſetter vp of *Mahomet*, he could not haue parbrecked more vilenes, than he hath done againſt him. *Vincit qui patitur* he ſaith (or a great Counſeiler that giues that Poſie) *can vnrip the whole packet of his knauerie*, making him a broker to his ſcutcherie. The whole Quire thankes you hartily. Doctor *Perne* is caskt vp in lead, and cannot ariſe to plead for himſelfe: wherefore this (as dutie to thoſe ſome way bindes mee that were ſomwhat bound to him) I wil commit to inke & paper in his behalfe. Few men liu'd better, though like

David or *Peter* he had his falls, yet the Vniuersitie had not a more carefull Father this 100. yere, & if in no regard but that a chiefe Father of our Common wealth lou'd him, (in whose house he died) hee might haue spar'd and forbor to him.

His *hospitalitie* was as great, as hath bin kept before or euer since vpon the place he had, and for his wit & learning, they that mislike, want the like wit and learning, or else they would haue more indgement to discerne of it. For Master *Lillie* (who is halues with me in this indignitie that is offred) I will not take the tale out of his mouth, for he is better able to defend himselfe than I am able to say he is able to defend himselfe, and in as much time as hee spendes in taking *Tobacco* one weeke, he can compile that, which would make *Gabriell* repent himselfe all his life after. With a blacke sant he meanes shortly to bee at his chamber window for calling him *the Fiddlesticke of Oxford*. In that he twatleth, *it had bin better to haue confuted* Martin *by Reuerend* Cooper, than such leuitie; tell mee why was hee not then confuted by Reuerend *Cooper*, or made to hold his peace, till Master *Lillie* and some others with their pens drew vpon him? A day after the faire when he is hangd *Harney* takes him in hand, but if he had beene aliue now, euen as he writ *more worke for the* Cooper, so would hee haue writte *Harueys* whoope *diddle*, or *the non-suting or vncasing of the animaduertifer*. I haue a laughing hickocke to heare him saye, *hee was once suspected for* Martin, when there is nere a Pursiuant in England, in the pulling on his boots, euer thought of him or imputed to him so much wit. The bangingest thinges which I can

pick

picke out, wherein he hath sestered *Martin* or defended Bishops are these: *For a polished stile few goe beyond Cartwright; his rayling at mee, for speaking against* Beza, *the grand Champion against Bishops*; his malicious defamation of Doctour *Perne*; where after hee hath polluted him with all the scandale hee could, hee laies *The Clergie neuer wãted excellent fortune-wrights. and he was one of the cheefest*: as though the Church of *England* were vpheld and Atlassed by corruption, Machauelisme, apostatisme, hipocrysie and treacherie; in all these hee making him notorious in the highest kinde, dooth giue out, that *he was one of the Churches cheife fortune-wrights*: and besides, (to mend the matter) he asks, *VVhat Bishop or Politician in* England *was so great a Temporiser as hee?* I hope there be some Bishops within the compasse of the two Metrapolitane Seas, that can fish out a shamefull meaning out of this word *Temporiser*, and doo disdaine their high Calling should be so Gnathonically compar'd, for such is a *Temporiser*; and with their profession it stands to bee no state Politicians, but onely to meddle with the state of heau'n. Then he hath a tale out of *Pontane* against *Bishops, for their riding vpon horses, & not asses as Christ did*: aswel he might restrain them to ride vpon mares, as *Iohn Bale* saith our English Bishops wer limitted too heretofore. Such another tale of a Horse hee hath of *Gelo* a Tyrant of *Sicily*, whom he termes *the politique Tyrant, for bringing in his great horse instead of a harper, into his Banquetting-house*; to dung and stale amongst his guests. It is a stale stinking Apotheg; but *Benè olet hostis interfectus*; (as *Vitellius* said) the sweete sauer of an enemie slaine takes away the the smell of it.

Haue with you

More battring engins I had in a readines prepared to ſhake his walles, which I keepe backe till the next Tearme, meaning to inſert them in my Foure Letters Confuted, *which then is to be renewed and reprinted againe.*

So be your leaue God be with you I was bold to call in. Spectatores, *the faults eſcaped in the Printing I wiſh may likewiſe eſcape you in reading. In the Epiſtle Dedicatorie correct* Willington *and put in* Williamſon: *in the midſt of the Booke* vide *make* vidi: *about the latter end* ſtellified ſtalified, *and* Sunius Surius: *with as many other words or letters, too much or too-wanting as ye will.*

The Paradoxe of the Aſſe, *M.* Lilly *hath wrought vpon, as alſo to him I turne ouer the Doctors Apothecarie tearmes he hath vſed throughout, & more eſpecially in his laſt* Epiſtle of notable Contents.

Herewith the Court breakes vp and goes to dinner, all generally concluding with Traian; *The Gods neuer ſuffer anie to be ouer-come in battail, but thoſe that are enemies to peace.*

Tu mihi criminis
Author.

FINIS.